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THE MORNING STAR
GOES ONE YEAR.
FROM $2.00 TO $3.00 CHEAPER
Than Other Dailies of its Class in North Carolina.

Entered at the Postoffice at Wilmington, N. C., as Second-class Mail Matter.

THE MORNING STAR
CALENDAR
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JANUARY
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The Weather.

U. S. DEP'T OF AGRICULTURE.
WEATHER BUREAU,
WILMINGTON, N. C., Jan 2.

Meteorological data for yesterday:

Temperature: 8 a. m., 40°; 8 p. m., 50°; maximum, 64°; minimum, 40°; mean, 52°.

Rainfall for the day, .00; rainfall since 1st of month up to date, .00.

FORECAST FOR TO-DAY.

For North Carolina, partly cloudy weather, probably local showers Saturday afternoon or night; northeasterly winds.

OUTLINES.

A fireman and a brakeman lost their lives in a collision between two freight trains on the New York Central Railroad, near Schenectady, N. Y. ——The annual New Year's reception at the White House was attended by many thousand citizens and a large number of distinguished foreigners. ——The action of the Spanish Government in seizing the issue of the *Heraldo* and *Imparcial*, is defendad by semi-official papers upon the ground that the articles published would create discontent among the troops in Cuba, and encourage American filibusters; it is rumored that the Spanish Cabinet has approved the proposal to recall Gen. Weyler and that Premier Canovas has delayed action in the matter. ——Henry Scerung, a prominent business man of Lincoln, Neb., committed suicide by hanging. ——The filibustering steamer Commodore left Jacksonville, Fla., yesterday with a cargo of arms and ammunition. ——A dispatch from Havana to a Madrid paper states that fifty-one men who were landed upon a desert key by the steamer Three Friends, were drowned in an attempt to leave the island. ——Chief Ryan, of the Norfolk Fire Department, was shot and seriously wounded by Assistant Chief Wood. ——Information that a mob would attack the county jail at Atlanta for the purpose of lynching Flanagan, the man who murdered three persons at Decatur, Ga., caused the sheriff to place extra men on duty and to notify the police and military that he would call on them if necessary. ——Gen. Weyler, in an interview, states that the insurrection in Pinar del Rio province is crushed. ——Promicent Republicans from all parts of the State are assembling in Raleigh to participate in the Senatorial fight; Chairman Ayer says the Populist members of the Legislature will have no joint caucuses.

The taxable real estate in the State of Virginia is valued at $293,276,748, of which the colored people own $10,927,842 worth.

The Sultan of Turkey declines to be coerced, and regards the suggestion that he shall play the role of a mere Khedive as insultin'.

The announcement that Mark Hanna has received 12,000 applications for office, is a pretty good sign that the average Republican knows where to apply.

They have an effective way in China of breaking the habit of counterfeiting. When they catch a counterfeiter they lop his head off and they have no more trouble with him.

The incendiary business must be profitable in New York when a citizen who has been thus engaged for some time and just been sent for forty years to the penitentiary, is said to have accumulated a fortune of $200,000.

Brown county, Kansas, has one man who pays $14 taxes, and he is called the richest man in the county because his tax is so heavy. But this man pays more tax in proportion to his wealth than some of the Eastern millionaires.

According to the Baltimore *Sun* the domestic traffic of the city of Baltimore amounts to $500,000,000 a year, and $200,000,000 worth of the goods sold are manufactured in that city, which is not a bad showing for the Monumental burg.

A scientist informs us that not more than 900 people out of 1,000,000 die of old age. There must be some mistake about this. Probably not one-tenth of this number die of old age, and where some other cause doesn't figure more or less.

Col. Kohlsaat, who publishes the Chicago *Times-Herald*, is very rich, and has the satisfaction of having something to fall back on for his bread if his newspaper should peg out, for he owns nearly all the big bake shops in that city.

THE MORNING STAR.

VOL. LIX.—NO. 86. WILMINGTON, N. C., SATURDAY, JANUARY 2, 1897. WHOLE NO. 9,077

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
REDUCED TO $5.00.
BUT NO REDUCTION IN SIZE OF PAPER,
OR IN QUANTITY OR QUALITY OF READING MATTER.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

Attention is called to the following REDUCED RATES of Subscription to THE MORNING STAR:

TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

Twelve Months	$5.00
Six "	2.50
Three "	1.25
Two "	1.00
One "	50

TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS.

The STAR will be delivered by carrier at any point in the city at 12 cents per week, or 45 cents per month.

Some of the Republican organs are beginning to put in pleas in advance for the failure of their prosperity predictions to materialize. Now the New York *Commercial Advertiser* risss to remark that "business prosperity cannot be restored as long as a handful of Bryanite Senators in Washington are able to hold up legislation whose object is to bring about a return of good times," which means that they will not tumble to a McKinley tariff. But didn't these organs confidently predict the return of good times as a result of the election of "the advance agent of prosperity?"

Some Illinois Republicans have presented Mr. McKinley with a big tin horn which they blowed in the campaign. That horn is about as hollow as the promises of prosperity which the McKinley boomers made during the campaign, when they were blowing the McKinley horns.

The exports from Southern ports for the first ten months of this year amounted in value to $247,392,720, against $184,347,746 for the corresponding period of last year. Every Southern port with the exception of a few of the minor ones, shows large gains.

The situation is becoming interesting for Spain in the Philippine Islands, where it is said 50,000 more troops will be necessary at once to check the festivities.

Col. Fred Grant is being urged for Secretary of War. As Fred says he's willin' he will not need much urging.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

W. B. COOPER—Coats' cotton.
DIVINE & CHADBOURN—Dissolution.

NEW BUSINESS LOCALS.

H. HAUSER—Talking clock.
WANTED—Position by young man.

LOCAL DOTS.

Items of Interest Gathered Here and There and Briefly Noted.

— The time's up for celebrating with fire-crackers, cannon-crackers and "sich." The probibitory ordinance is now in force.

— There is no doubt whatever about the death of Maceo. The Cuban junta in New York have received official confirmation of it.

— The Liverpool and New York Cotton Exchanges and the Chicago Board of Trade closed yesterday for the new year holidays to reopen Monday next.

— Lewis Nixon alias Sing Nixon (colored), who so severely stabbed Amos Smith (also colored) Christmas day, will be given a hearing before Justice Bunting this morning.

— All members of the First Baptist Church, and friends of the congregation, are urgently requested to attend the services to-morrow morning. The pastor begs that not one will ignore this notice.

— The Savannah *News* says: Capt. Hopkins of the tug *Henry Buck* of Charleston, is negotiating with the owners of the steamer *Louisa* for the purchase of the boat. It is reported that he wants her for parties who will take her to Georgetown, S. C., or Wilmington, N. C.

BY RIVER AND RAIL.

Receipts of Naval Stores and Cotton Yesterday.

Wilmington & Weldon R. R.—57 bales cotton, 18 casks spirits turpentine, 98 bbls rosin.

Wilmington, Columbia & Augusta R. R.—100 bales cotton, 25 bbls rosin.

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley R. R.—1 bale cotton, 24 casks spirits turpentine, 74 bbls rosin, 48 bbls tar.

Wilmington, Newbern & Norfolk R. R.—29 bales cotton, 19 casks spirits turpentine, 83 bbls rosin.

Steamer Driver—3 bales cotton, 6 casks spirits turpentine, 111 bbls rosin, 141 bbls tar.

McFail's raft—1,019 bbls rosin.

Total receipts—Cotton, 189 bales; spirits turpentine, 69 casks; rosin, 1,355 bbls; tar, 189 bbls.

Naval Stores.

Receipts of naval stores from April 1st, 1896, to January 1st, 1897, as compared with receipts for the same time last year, are as follows:

	1897.	1896.
Sp'ts turpentine (casks)	35,906	40,503
Rosin (bbls.)	153,697	151,888
Tar (bbls)	34,957	58,889
crude turpentine (bbls.)	9,537	11,887

If there is anything you want, advertise for it. Is there anything you don't want? Advertise it in the Business Locals of the STAR. One cent a word. But no ad. taken for less than 20 cents. tf

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

Pertinent Paragraphs Pertaining Principally to People and Pointedly Printed.

— Judge W. S. O'B. Robinson is in the city.

— Mr. Harry Latimer left for college yesterday afternoon.

— Col. John W. Hinsdale, of Raleigh, was in the city yesterday.

— Mr. Jas. A. McIver, of Parmele, N. C., is in the city on his way to Jacksonville.

— Mr. Bruce Williams and Mr. Otto Finke, of Burgaw, were in the city yesterday.

— Mr. Jno. D. Shaw, of the Laurinburg bar, was among hotel registrations yesterday.

— Mayor W. N. Harriss was out yesterday, but is still suffering from an attack of "grip."

— Mr. V. T. Boatwright, formerly of this city, but now of Portsmouth, Va., arrived in the city yesterday.

— Solicitor M. C. Richardson, of Clinton, is here to attend the Criminal Court, which convenes Monday.

— Mr. R. N. Summersill, a well known planter and business man of Jacksonville, N. C., is in the city.

— Mr. W. H. Sikes, one of the STAR'S Moore county friends and subscribers, was among yesterday's arrivals.

— Mr. B. B. Humphrey, who lives on the Newbern road about ten miles from town, was a visitor at this office yesterday.

— Mr. Thos. McBryde, chairman of the Democratic executive committee of Robeson county, was in the city yesterday.

— Messrs. Thomas Johnson and J. A. Nixon returned yesterday from a hunting trip on Topsail Sound. They brought in a large bunch of birds.

— Mr. S. Meares, of Clarkton, Representative-elect from Bladen county, made the STAR a pleasant call last evening. He is on his way to Raleigh.

— The condition of Captain Robinson, who was seriously wounded by a marlinspike dropping on his head some days ago, was sufficiently improved for him to be out yesterday.

— Other arrivals were John R. Morris, Goldsboro; W. C. Dodson, Greensboro; L. B. Pearce, Scott's Hill; J. D. Anderson, Fair Bluff; J. B. Schulken, N. C.; L. L. Hoyt, N. C.; S. S. Critteaden, N. C.

PLEASANT ENTERTAINMENT

For the Scholars and Teachers of the First Baptist Church Sunday School.

There was just a tinge of mystery about Superintendent Leftwich's request, made in yesterday's paper, that the scholars and teachers meet him at 4 o'clock in the afternoon in the lecture room of the First Baptist Church. The superintendent had kept his counsel so well that not even his closest co-workers were let into the secret, even the assistant superintendent being in the dark as to Mr. Leiwich's intentions, and so the excellent programme of music, with the other features of the occasion, was a complete and delightful surprise.

There were vocal solos by Miss Carrie White, Mr. A. S. Holden, and a duet rendered by Misses Nellie and Elsie Calder. Mr. Leftwich then spoke about the Sunday school work, outlining his plans for the new year, and urging both teachers and scholars to make every effort to give mutual pleasure and satisfaction. Then came a piano selection by Miss Bessie Burtt and a few remarks by the pastor, Rev. W. B. Oliver, after which Mr. Leftwich presented to each of the teachers a neatly bound little book containing the lessons for 1897 in both versions.

The audience was soon dismissed and at the door another surprise awaited them in the shape of bags of good things to eat, one of which was given to every one present.

Emancipation Day.

Yesterday was the 34th anniversary of President Lincoln's emancipation proclamation. The day was celebrated by colored citizens in an appropriate manner. About 12 m. a procession was formed at the City Hall, under the direction of Chief Marshal David Jacobs, and led by the chief marshal's aids and a platoon of policemen the procession marched through the principal streets of the city, and thence to St. Luke's A. M. E. Zion Church, where the meeting was called to order by President Valentine Howe, after which a choice programme of music etc., was rendered. The exercises closed with a benediction by the chaplain, Rev. F. G. Ragland. At the church an oration was delivered by the pastor, Rev. P. L. Cuyler. The music for the parade was furnished by the Convivial Band, and the music at the church was under the direction of O. D. Telfair.

Cotton Receipts and Exports.

The receipts of cotton at Wilmington for the past four months of the season of 1895-7 are 208,617 bales; for the same time last year, 133,358, an increase of 75,259 bales, nearly sixty per cent. The receipts for the month of December are 83,043 against 94,027 bales the same month of last year.

The stock at this port is 16,789 bales against 18,336 at same date last year.

Exports so far this year are: Foreign, 189,803; domestic, 14,367. Last year: Foreign, 101,775; domestic, 13,606 bales.

Central Baptist Church.

The programme of exercises for the closing of the administration of Rev. L. T. Christmas will be commenced Monday night, continuing each night during the week. There are several to speak, both white and colored, of both the ministry and laity. The musical and literary features will be prominent in these services. This is the last week of the pastor in the city before leaving for his new field of labor. A cordial welcome is extended to all.

NEW YEAR'S DAY

Passed Off Quietly in the City of Wilmington—Weather Fine—Business Generally Suspended.

The first day of the year of Our Lord, 1897, passed off quietly in the city of Wilmington. In fact the most striking feature of New Year's was its quietness. The fighting element of the population and other evil-doers must have, after the common habit, made their resolutions for the new year, for police and magisterial circles were unusually devoid of excitement. Many of the business houses were closed and the city wore something of a Sabbath air.

The general stillness, however, was slightly broken by the colored procession and other features of Emancipation Day exercises. A party of gay masqueraders on horse-back, mule-back and donkey-back was a source of amusement to some. Add a few fireworks—an echo of Christmas—and there you have the occurrences but for which yesterday would have been the dullest of dull days.

The weather was the subject of general remark. If the first day is a key to the prevailing weather of the year, then the year 1897 will be remembered as one of fine days. If a man had forgotten in what season we are at present living, and were compelled to guess, he would have been certain that yesterday was an April day. And there was no "uncertain glory" about it, either.

And now that the new year is well begun, and the merriment of the holidays will soon be a memory, it's time to settle down seriously to business. The STAR, as it has done heretofore, is going to give its readers their money's worth. Its staff of workers will conscientiously endeavor to get the news, and no efforts will be spared to make the STAR an actual necessity to the people.

CHRISTMAS TREE FROLIC.

Entertainment Given the Children of Brooklyn Baptist Church Sunday School.

The Sunday school children and teachers of the Brooklyn Baptist church had a Christmas tree frolic last night at the church. The entertainment commenced by singing "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name," by the school, and prayer by Rev. J. W. Kramer, the pastor.

"Ring, Ring Ye Merry Bells," was then sung by a number of the scholars. After a recitation by Mattie Keen and Will D. Farrow, came 'Grand Mother Gray and Her Children," Mrs. T. Baskins, Dan King, Wilbur Gore and Sallie Ballinger, Benj. Wetherford represented Santa Claus.

This is a large and well conducted school, numbering over three hundred scholars, and is conducted by Mr. J. H. McDougall, superintendent, with thirty officers and teachers.

There were two trees, one on each side of the rostrum, among the finest ever seen in Wilmington.

In behalf of the Sunday school, Rev. James W. Kramer presented to Superintendent J. H. McDougall a handsome watch chain and charm as a slight token of appreciation for his untiring efforts.

The church was simply packed. A great many could not get into the building.

Great credit is due Superintendent McDougall and his assistants. Miss Mary Davis, Mrs. James Baskins and Mr. B. J. Weatherford added a great deal to the entertainment.

The closing exercises were the distribution of the popular Christmas-bricks and about seventy-five dollars worth of other beautiful presents to the happy children.

DEATH OF MRS. CORRIGAN.

Suicide of an Actress Who Recently Appeared in Wilmington.

A New York dispatch of date Tuesday, December 29th, reported the death of Mrs. Myra Corrigan, 38 years old, an actress, who committed suicide at her home in that city by swallowing carbolic acid in a glass of water. Despondency occasioned by financial losses is supposed to have induced her to take her life.

Mrs. Corrigan was a member of the Emmett Corrigan Company, which after about five weeks of unsuccessful business in the South, was forced to close their season in this city on Thanksgiving day. The next day the troupe took the Clyde Line steamer for New York city, where it disbanded.

Mrs. Corrigan and her husband, Emmett Corrigan, have been on the stage a number of years, and having met with success, started out in a company of their own, playing week stands at popular prices, but their former good luck did not follow them, and having sustained heavy financial losses, they were forced to disband their company. Mr. Corrigan has been connected with some of the leading theatrical companies of America.

Sunday School Entertainment.

A very pleasant entertainment was that given last night to the children of Bladen Street M. E. Church Sunday school. The building was crowded with the children and their friends. The entertainment opened with prayer by the pastor, followed by the reading of the Scripture lesson by the superintendent of the school. A dialogue by four boys, "The Kingdom is Coming," was well rendered, also a dialogue by nine children, "God is Love." The singing was of a high order. "Santa Claus" appeared and distributed a large number of presents.

One Cent a Word.

Hereafter advertisements to go in our "Business Locals" department will be charged one cent per word for each insertion; but no advertisement, however short, will be taken for less than 20 cents

This is a reduction from former rates and it is also a convenience to advertisers who can calculate the exact cost of their advertisements, which must be paid for always in advance.

— The fertilizer season opens encouragingly for the factories.

THE MORNING STAR.

Are you a subscriber to THE MORNING STAR? If not, why not?

Do you want a first-class daily paper at $5.00 per year, or $1.25 for three months? If so, subscribe to THE MORNING STAR.

Do you want a paper that prints the latest telegraphic news, the best local news, reliable market reports, excellent short stories, and the choicest miscellaneous matter? If so, subscribe to THE MORNING STAR.

Do not forget that THE MORNING STAR is the cheapest daily of its class in North Carolina. Its price is $5.00, while the published price of others ranges from $7.00 to $8.00.

RALEIGH NEWS BUDGET

THE UNIVERSITY BASE BALL TEAM'S SPRING SCHEDULE.

Games Arranged With All Leading College Nines of the North and South—The Street Railway Company Will Probably Rebuild Their Plant Destroyed By Fire Thursday.

[*Special Star Correspondence.*]

RALEIGH, N. C., Jan. 1.

M. J. Stewart, the public printer, has arrived in the city with a force of non-union printers, and will open a branch office from which a great part of the public printing will be done. Stewart is going to have a difficult job in renewing his contract with the State for the public printing.

The management of the University base ball team has arranged games with all the leading college nines of the North and South. The schedule mapped out for the spring is by far the best ever arranged. Nineteen games in all are scheduled to date, and the management has so arrangeed the schedule that only three days will be lost. Three games have been scheduled with the University of Virginia, one to be played at Charlottesville, the second at Chapel Hill, and the third on neutral grounds. The University nine has games with Princeton at Chapel Hill, Yale at Greensboro, Lehigh at Winston, Wake Forest at Raleigh, and University of Georgia in Atlanta, and others. The team is nearly the same as that of last year, and will be about the best that ever represented the University.

The stockholders of the Raleigh Street Railway Company have been called to meet at once by the president, Mr. A. A. Thompson. The company will in all probability rebuild their plant which was destroyed by fire last night. Mr. Thompson told me to-day that the stockholders were all men of means and he saw no reason why they should not rebuild, as the railway plant together with the electric plant was paying at a reasonable rate. There is another electric plant in Raleigh, so the city is not inconvenienced for lights. The street cars cannot be replaced within two months.

The appearance of the book agents is a certain indication of the early assemblage of the Legislature. Ginn's representative and several others are on hand.

All the public buildings are closed today and there is no news at any of the departments. The Governor, Secretary Telfair and clerks remained at the office all day working on the Governor's message.

MR. SPRUNT'S QUEER HOUSE.

Its Fame Has Spread to Georgia, and a Savannah Paper Discusses It in a Humorous View.

[*Savannah News*]

The Georgia jag spring and the New York cow that gives down beer might as well dry up and go out of the business. North Carolina has developed a phenomenon that can give the razzle-dazzle to both of them, and Mr. James Sprunt is the happy sole owner of it. Mr. Sprunt is a prosperous business-man of the city of Wilmington. As is the custom with prosperous business-men of the city of Wilmington, Mr. Sprunt resides at the seashore during the season. He takes the breezes and the salt bath at Ocean View, which is on the coast directly east of Wilmington and about "two sights and a peep," as they say in North Carolina, south of the town of Wrightsville. Mr. Sprunt's cottage is one of the most commodious and well-appointed in Ocean View, and during last season the most delightful hospitality was dispensed thereat.

Whence Mr. Sprunt's house derives its power cannot be guessed. Some time ago during a storm the foundation under the front part of it was washed away by the high tide, with the result that the house took a slight pitch forward towards the ocean. From that day all who came within the range of its influence have evinced an almost irresistible inclination to pitch forward also, not only while in or about the house, but after it has been left, the inclination lasting about the space of time that it usually takes for an alcoholically-acquired jag to wear off. One gentleman who went into the house stopped long enough to acquire a condition of intoxication which made it necessary for his friends to carry him out in their arms.

But a very queer thing has happened to Mr. Sprunt's house. It has "got a jag on," and possesses the mysterious power of communicating that jagged feeling to all who enter it. That is the effect when one gets in on the ground floor. Usually it is considered that when one gets in "on the ground floor" he gets the best that is going. But in the case of Mr. Sprunt's house, the good thing does not reach its best until one gets upstairs. On the second floor the sensation is one of extra dry champagne intoxication. Some persons who have tested it have been made sick. It is always the case, however, that there are people who do not know when to quit. It is a wise man that knows when he has enough.

It is not stated what use Mr. Sprunt will make of his most remarkable house. He has the opportunity, however, of setting up a resort that would appeal powerfully to certain men of means, who spend the major portion of their time in efforts to keep in a state of intoxication. At Mr. Sprunt's house there would be no trouble about getting drunk, and keeping drunk all summer, without the slightest bit of exertion—without even the trouble of cracking ice or pulling corks. At such a resort the Governor of North Carolina and the Governor of South Carolina might meet and hold conference without the necessity of making any remarks whatever, and numbers of prominent gentlemen from Kentucky would probably be delighted to keep them company.

A CIRCULAR CHECK.

New Device for the Cheap Exchange of Money in the United States.

A recent telegram from Macon, Ga., says: The Georgia Bankers' Association have decided to enter into competition with the United States and the express companies in the transmission of money.

Secretary Hillyer, of the Georgia Bankers' Association, furnishes the *Telegraph* the plan which the association proposes to operate. It will issue circular checks for sums not exceeding $50. These checks are payable at any bank in the association, or by any bank named on the back of the check. In other words they are good at home and abroad and become in fact a valuable circulating medium, performing all the functions of currency notes.

The following is the form of the circular check:

Circular check, series "A," No. 3,040. Macon, 12-26, 1896. Adopted by the Georgia Bankers' association.

Any bank a member of the association or bank named on the back hereof is requested to cash this check at par when properly endorsed.

To the order of John Smith, of Macon. The sum of ten dollars, fifty cents, issued by American National Bank of Macon, Ga.

The National City Bank of New York city will pay this check and charge to our account. L. P. HILLYER, Cashier.

The check will be uniform and printed on national safety paper of sea-green tint, with water lines woven in the paper: "Georgia Bankers' Association, circular check."

The Churches.

Fifth Street M. E. Church South, situated on Fifth street, between Nun and Church, Rev. W. L. Cunninggim, Pastor. Services to-morrow at 11 a. m and 7.30 p. m. by Rev. R. C. Beaman, Presiding Elder of the Wilmington District. Sunday Sch ol at 3.00 p. m. Class meeting at 6.45 p. m. The public cordially invited to all services.

St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, corner Fourth and Campbell streets, Rev. Alex D. McCure, pastor. Sabbath services at 11 a. m and 7.30 p. m. Sabbath School at 3.30 p. m. Prayer meeting and lecture Wednesday at 8.00 p. m. The public cordially invited. Seats free.

South Side Baptist Church, corner Fifth and Wooster streets; Rev. J. E. Harrell, Pastor. Services Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday School at 3.30 p. m. Weekly Prayer Meeting Wednesday night at 7.30.

Chapel of the Good Shepherd, Sixth and Queen streets. There will be the usual services on Sunday at 11 a m and 8 p m.

DIED.

WORTH—On December 31st, at 11.30 p. m., MARY ELIZABETH JESSIE, wife of B. G. Worth, aged 30 years and 8 months.

Funeral services this (Saturday) morning, January 2nd, at 10.30 o'clock in the First Presbyterian Church. Relatives and friends respectfully invited to attend.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Dissolution.

THE FIRM OF WILLIAMS, RANKIN & CO. is this day dissolved by the withdrawal of R. G. Rankin. D. M. Williams and J. K. Williams will assume all the liabilities and take charge of all the assets. The firm will hereafter be conducted at the old stand under the name of Williams Bros. jan 2 1t

Collector's Notice.

HAVING BEEN APPOINTED COLLECTOR of the estate of C. H. Cappe, deceased, by the Clerk of the Superior Court of New Hanover County, I hereby notify all persons indebted to the said C. H. Cappe to make immediate payment to me, and those to whom the said Cappe was indebted at the time of his death will present their claims to me before the 29th day of December, 1897, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. THOS. J. GORE, Collector.
dec 30 tf

Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED GIVES NOTICE THAT A certificate for one share, Number ——, of the Capital Stock of the Seaboard & Roanoke Railroad Company, standing on the books of said company in his name, has been lost or destroyed; that he will apply to the Board of Directors of said company to have a new certificate issued him, as provided in Section 19 of the Charter of said company.
nov 7 2m sa JAMES KNIGHT.

Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS HIS SERvices to the public as accountant, copyist or in revising manuscripts on literary or scientific subjects on reasonable terms for such work.
JAS. G. BURR,
dec 30 tf No. 319 Mulberry street.

Dissolution.

THE FIRM OF DIVINE & CHADBOURN has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The business of Paints, Oil, Sash, Doors and Blinds will be continued by the firm of M. W. Divine & Co., to whom all debts due the old firm are payable.

Having retired from the firm of Divine & Chadbourn, I solicit for my successors, M. W. Divine & Co., the same generous patronage which has always been bestowed on us.
C. C. CHADBOURN.
WILMINGTON, N. C., Dec 31, 1896. jan 1 1m

Coats' Cotton.

1000 Dozen Coats' Cotton,
1000 Pounds Ball Cotton,
1200 Pounds Soap, all grades,
3000 Pounds Tobacco,
150 Bags Shot,
240 Kegs Nails,
100 Bags Meal,
25 Bags Hudnut's Grits.

W. B. COOPER,
dec 27 tf D&W Wilmington, N. C.

FRANK H. STEDMAN,
Real Estate Broker,
DEALER IN
STOCKS AND BONDS.
Loans Negotiated.
Office in STAR Building, first floor.
dec 13 1w

Do Not Be Contented
until you have seen our
Holiday Novelties.
The largest stock of FINE PERFUMES, &c., in the city to select from.
JAMES D. NUTT,
dec 23 tf The Druggist.

For Rent,

THE STORE No. 106 NORTH Water street, now occupied by J. L. Cronly & Co. Apply to E. O'CONNOR, Real Estate Agent.

Accept Our Best
WISHES FOR A
HAPPY NEW YEAR,

And allow us to thank you for the many kindnesses of the past. We appreciate your many favors and trust that you may extend to us your liberal patronage of the future. We are very well with this old year and now our heart and mind is set on 1897, with the determination of doing more business in the coming year than in the year that has gone. Read our prices, we are cutting things in the Dry Goods line in two. We are not going to try to make money for the next thirty days, but sell goods at a price to be ready to receive our large Spring stock with room a plenty. Clothing of all kinds. Suits for men and boys. Dress Skirts for Ladies from $1.50 to $3.00. Capes from $2.50 to $10 00. Cloaks from $1.00 to $10.00. Shoes to fit the tiny as well as the large. Notions of every style.

We want your trade and to get it we will meet you half way all the time on low prices. You will find us at 112 North Front street, opposite The Orton Hotel.

Braddy & Gaylord, Props.
Of Wilmington's Big Racket Store.
dec 31 tf

A. D. BROWN'S
Christmas Offerings
—AT—
No. 29 North Front St.

Bric-a-Brac.

Rose Jars in Black, Purple, Lemon and Pink at 40c, $1.00 and 2.00.
Pin Trays in Black, Pink and Blue, decorated, 35c each.
Hand-painted Wine and Medicine Glasses 10c each.
Real Cut Glass Vases at 75c each.
Violet Jars in shades of Pink, Blue and Green 20c each.
Low Tea Cups and Saucers in Blue, White and Pink, 35c, 65c, 20c, 15c, 25c and 50 cent. Assorted Salad Plates 15 and 20c each.
Oat Meal Sets 75c, variety of colors. Cracker Jars 75c and $1.75.
Salad Bowls, fancy shades, 50c each. Bread and Butter Plates 20c each.
Sugars and Creams, assorted, Pinks and Greens, $2.75 set.
Sugars and Creams, assorted, Pinks and Greens 75, 50, 35c and $1.00.
Wedgewood in Tea Pots at $3 50; Cream Pitchers at $1.00 and $1.50.
Cut Glass Vinegar Bottles at $1.75. Venetian Vases 35 and 90c.

Dolls, Dolls, Dolls.

RUGS FROM THE ORIENT AND DOMESTIC RUGS FOR XMAS GIFTS. "Nothing certainly is as well adapted as it combines beauty with usefulness;" "a combination not at all times obtainable."

20th Century Toilet Hints.

elicate Balms, Creamy Unguents, Stimulating Lotions and Soothing Powders that could not harm the skin of a babe, find place within the sanctum of the woman who but a few years ago was practically ignorant of toilet arts.

We are sole Agents for HUDNUT'S TOILET REQUSITES.

Dress Goods, Notions, Handkerchiefs, Carpets, Laces and Gloves.
dec 10 tf

C. W. Polvogt & Co.,
No. 9 North Front St.

Jackets and Blankets
Prices Reduced. Profit Yours.

WE BEGIN WITH THE JACKETS.

Not one of the hundreds of handsome up-to-date Garments escapes the price-pruner's knife. Profits go aglimmering and in many instances cost is lost sight of. There's just this about it, the stock is going to be reduced and we invite every woman in this community who has the most remote idea of making a cloak purchase this season to be first on the ground. The pick and choose is worth something.

Former Price $7.50 to $10.00, Now $5.00.
Former Price $10.50 to 15.00, Now $7.50.
Former Price $15,00 to 22.50, Now $10.00.
25 Per Cent. Discount on Our Blankets.

C. W. Polvogt & Co.,
Sole Agents for Butterick's Patterns and W. B. Corsets. dec 13 tf

HOLIDAY GIFTS!
Alfred Dolge's Felt Slippers
THIS STYLE

and Fur Trimmed. Gents' Toilet Slippers.
PETERSON & RULFS.
dec 25 tf

STATEMENT ATLANTIC NATIONAL BANK, WILMINGTON, N. C.

At the close of Business Dec. 17th, 1896, Condensed from Report to Comptroller.

RESOURCES.		LIABILITIES.	
Loans	$356,697 17	Capital	$125,000 00
Overdrafts	15 76	Surplus	$50,000 00
U. S. 4 per cent. Bonds (at par)	50,000 00	Undivided profits	17,326 91—67,326 91
Banking House and Fixtures	10,0.9 00	Circulation	44,970 00
Due from other Banks	155,707 26	Total Deposits	119,321 69
Cash on hand	270,815 77—426,517 03		
Total	$853,249 54	Total	$356,249 54

DIRECTORS:—J. W. Norwood, W. E. Springer, D. L. Gore, C. W. Worth, S. P. McNair, E. J. Powers, Sam'l Bear, Jr., H. L. Vollers, W. C. Coker, Jr., P. L. Bridgers, G. A. Norwood, Greenvile, S. C.
New York correspondent, Chemical National Bank.
dec 24 tf

L. H. Peterson and Henry McLean,

THE EXPERT BARBERS, CAN BE FOUND at No. 11 South Front street, where they will be pleased to serve their friends. First class work guaranteed. Shaving 10 cents. Give us a call.
Respectfully,
A. PREMPERT,
dec 22 tf No. 11 South Front street

Combination Bicycle
FOR SALE.

A Combination "Crusader" Bicycle, for either lady or gentleman. Cushion Tires. Brand new. Will be sold cheap. Call in person, or address M., at
ap 7 tf STAR OFFICE.

The Morning Star.

By WILLIAM H. BERNARD.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

SATURDAY MORNING, JAN. 2, 1897

FOR REVENUE, OR PLUNDER?

The tariff hearings are now on in Washington, and the patriots are appearing as they are called before the House Ways and Means Committee to aid with their counsel this committee to build up the right kind of a "revenue tariff" for this country, a revenue tariff that will give an increased protection all along the line. Mr. Dingley, who formulated the "revenue tariff bill" which was presented at the last session of Congress and frozen out at this session, is Chairman of that committee. He takes great interest in the tariff question, and so does Mr. McKinley, who achieved his greatest distinction by his connection with the tariff which bears his name, not because he was the framer of it, but because he was the Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee, as Mr. Dingley is now.

Mr. McKinley and Mr. Dingley are both ardent tariff men but they are not equally candid in talking for the public for Mr. Dingley talks a good deal more candidly than Mr. McKinley does. Perhaps not being confronted by the same degree of responsibility that Mr. McKinley is he feels at liberty to express his sentiments with less mental reservation.

The New York *Tribune* has in Canton a correspondent who feels Mr. McKinley's pulse occasionally and reports to headquarters accordingly. In a recent dispatch this correspondent, speaking of Mr. McKinley's position on the tariff question, represents him as being "absolutely convinced that the stringent business situation cannot now be bettered without the passage of a judiciously prepared revenue tariff bill, prepared with a single eye to the good of the country and not with a view to helping a particular class or with a political object." If it be assumed that Mr. McKinley be correctly represented in this quotation they might as well call off these hearings of the protected manufacturers, for certainly their suggestions will not be needed in the preparation of a "revenue tariff" constructed without a view to "the protection of any particular class or industry."

But about the time that Mr. McKinley was being interviewed in Canton and thus reported Mr. Dingley was being interviewed at Washington on the character of the bill that will be prepared, and is reported as follows:

"It will be a bill for protection. Protection will be the great purpose of the bill. Protection to American industries will be the actuating motive in framing the measure, and the protection that is needed will be given. It will not matter whether the duties necessary to give that protection be high, low or moderate. That will have nothing to do with it. What is needed will be given. It is protection, you understand; protection that we are after."

There is about as much affinity between these two expressions of opinion by these two distinguished Republicans as there is between oil and water, but the probabilities are, after all, that they are more in accord than they seem to be, and that the difference is more in the phraseology than in the substance. Mr. McKinley called his tariff a revenue tariff, but it gave a higher protection than any tariff we ever had, nor would he nor any other protectionist ever admit that it favored any "particular class or industry" at the expense of the whole country. If that same tariff with its average sixty per cent. protection were passed and presented to Mr. McKinley for his signature, wouldn't he regard it as a "revenue tariff" and sign it accordingly? And yet that tariff was one of the things that unhorsed the Republican party in 1892 and turned Mr. McKinley out of Congress. We therefore take it that Mr. McKinley is not talking candidly, if he has been correctly reported by the *Tribune* correspondent, and that Mr. Dingley is talking candidly and much more honestly if he is correctly quoted.

In addition to this the facts in the case support the Dingley view of the question. Every one knows that McKinley was brought forward because of his pronounced protection views and his conspicuous identification with the highest protective tariff we ever had. As a representative revenue tariff man he never engaged a thought of the men who were prominent in pushing him for the nomination for the Presidency, and spent their money freely to accomplish it. They were after protection and chose the man that they thought would serve them the best, and one of the men in fullest accord with them. The principal boomer and manager, to whom he is indebted for his nomination and election, is an iron manufacture who has a large personal interest in protection, and Mark Hanna would never have spent $40,000 of his own money and $60,000 of money contributed by other manufacturers if he didn't expect to get his money back with interest, and theirs too. It was a pure matter of business with him and with them, and that's what Hanna and they will see that it is if they have any say so, and with Mark Hanna in the ring they will have a good deal to say. A Republican party that didn't give them the protection they ask, wouldn't be any more to them than any other party, for they as a rule are in parties for what they can get out of them.

Mr. McKinley, it is generally believed, will call an extra session of Congress, with the express view of putting through a tariff bill if they can see any way by which that can be done. To fool the unsophisticated they may call it a "revenue bill," but it will be a revenue bill in which the protection tail will wag the revenue dog. But they will have to do some mighty shrewd manipulating to get any kind of a tariff bill through the next Congress.

MINOR MENTION.

Possibly there may be some strategy in asking for clearance papers for a Cuban port by the owners of the steamer Commodore, which sailed from Jacksonville, Florida, Thursday with a cargo of arms and munitions of war for Cienfuegos. The cargo was loaded openly, without any attempt at concealment. It has been held all along, and was so contended by the lawyers who appeared for the Commodore when she was under duress in this port, that she had a right to transport arms and munitions of war to Cuba as she would carry any other merchandise, and the Treasury Department so far recognized this contention as to rule that a vessel might carry arms and munitions of war provided she did not also carry armed men, or armed men provided she did not also carry arms and munitions. To carry either, but not both, was legitimate. The Three Friends is the only vessel as far as we know which has failed to keep within the law as declared by the Treasury Department, for she had not only arms and munitions of war, but armed men, too, as shown by her scrimmage with those two Spanish vessels. It is asserted that taking out clearance papers in regular form entitles the Commodore to carry the American flag and to claim the protection of this Government. Here the strategy may come in. It may be a part of the game to play along the Cuban coast near enough to Spanish cruisers to entice them to follow beyond the three-mile limit and attack, which would constitute a grievance and an insult to the flag, of which this Government would be bound to take notice. A few instances like this might result in a friction between the two Governments that would lead to a rupture of friendly relations, and thus the point aimed at would be accomplished. Certainly after having publicly heralded the fact that the cargo cleared was destined for a certain port in Cuba, they could not expect to land it at that port after having put the Spanish authorities and the Spanish cruisers on their guard.

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The following paragraph, which we clip from the New York *Advertiser*, was evidently intended as a clincher:

"If Mr. Bryan and his followers possess the ordinary powers of observation they have doubtless noticed that the recent bank failures are confined to the West and South."

If there is anything in this paragraph it is simply a confirmation of the contention made by the supporters of Mr. Bryan, that the West and the South were being ruined by the present monetary system, which gives the East the practical control of the money of the country. So far the failures that have occurred in the West have not been caused by adherence to the money views of William J. Bryan, for they have all been in States that voted for Mr. McKinley and "sound money," as represented by him. The banks have failed there simply for the reason that they were not able to command the money to meet emergencies, or to retain the confidence of the public, while the Eastern banks were gorged with money for which they had no use, and would be glad to put out at a low rate of interest. This inequable distribution of the currency was one of the prime factors in the agitation last year, and one of the causes that gave intensity to the discussions in the West and South.

***

There is hardly a country under the sun in which tobacco is not used and grown, and yet, it is only within the past few years that an attempt has been made to cultivate it for commercial purposes in those of our States which were looked upon as outside of the tobacco belt. Now it is grown to a greater or less extent in nearly every State in the Union, and also grown to a greater or less extent in nearly every country in the world. The average world's crop is estimated at 2,200,000 hogsheads, of 1,000 pounds each, of which the United States produce 530,000 hogsheads. British India comes next with 385,000 hogsheads, Russia next with 154,000, Austria-Hungary following with 143,000. China produces 110,000 hogsheads, Germany 77,000, Cuba, Dutch India and Turkey in Europe 66,000 each, Brazil 60,000, Japan 49,000, France 44,000, the Philippine Islands 44,000, Persia 40,000, Turkey in Asia 33,000, the Cape Colony 22,000, Bosnia and Hertzegovina 20,000, Colombia 12,000, Belgium 10,000, Algiers and San Domingo 9,000 each, Argentina, Paraguay, Mexico, Porto Rico, Australia, Holland and Greece 6,000 each, while other European and Asiatic countries all raise some. With a showing like this the question should not be where "tobacco can be grown" but where it can't be.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE.

— Monroe *Journal*: Mr. Darling Rushing died at his home in Lanes Creek township, near the Anson county line, last Saturday. He had reached the extreme age of ninety-five years; and for the past few years was quite feeble in body and mind.

— Newton *Enterprise*: Miss Sallie Miller died at the home of Mr. F. M. Alley, near Catawba, last Sunday at the advanced age of 100 years old. She had never had use for a doctor, and had cut her third set of teeth. She was perhaps the oldest person in the county.

— Fayetteville *Observer*: Mr. Thomas Bulluck, one of the wealthiest of Cumberland's farmers, died at his residence near Steadman Tuesday morning. The deceased, was in his 70th year. He had one peculiar characteristic, that was his invariable habit of carrying his drinking water wherever he went.

— Monroe *Enquirer*: Mr. G. R. Helms, of Unionville, has recently invented a tire shrinker which is one of the greatest labor saving devices we have ever seen. It does the work and is simple. A tire can be shrunk in one minute after being heated, without cutting, welding or kinking. Mr. Helms will have his invention patented.

— Gastonia *Gazette*: Last Friday night at the home of his son-in-law, Mr. Newton, at the Avon mill, Mr. Stephen Baker departed this life at the age of 81 years. Shortly before her death, some twenty years ago, Mrs. Baker made her husband a suit of clothes of material which she had spun and woven with her own hands. All the time since he kept this suit, with almost sacred care, that he might be buried in it. —— In strange form indeed does death come when life goes out in laughter, but in such manner, we are informed, death came last Saturday to Dan Sifford. He was at the store of Mr. William Thompson on Stanley Creek. Of a social disposition, he was enjoying conversation and companionship with friends and neighbors who were present. He threw his head back in laughter at some jest or remark that amused him, when it was noticed that he kept on backward and fell over dead.

— Charlotte *News*: Henry Moore, who was shot by his father-in-law, H. W. Davis, near Granite Hill, Iredell county, on Christmas day, died Wednesday. The entire load of shot took effect in his arm, tearing it up so that it was found necessary to remove part of the bone. This was done, but the shock was so great that Moore became unconscious, and he suffered untold agonies until death relieved his sufferings Wednesday evening. So that Rev. Davis, once a proud minister in the M. E. Church, is now branded as a murderer, and he will have to answer to that charge at the February term of Iredell Superior Court. It may be that Davis will be acquitted, as some think he will, as there is no evidence against him except an affidavit made by Moore before a magistrate shortly after the shooting, but there are some damaging reports against him. He is regarded as a bad man, even by his neighbors, and the excitement in that community is running high. —— Mr. Eli Henderson, of Mint Hill, had a strange experience this week. Some negroes stole a lot of cotton from him, then returned and sold him his own cotton they had stolen. They escaped before he found out the theft.

CURRENT COMMENT.

The Spanish think Canovas has won a victory over Olney, too, and there are plenty of people in this country who will not gainsay the idea.—*Richmond Dispatch, Dem.*

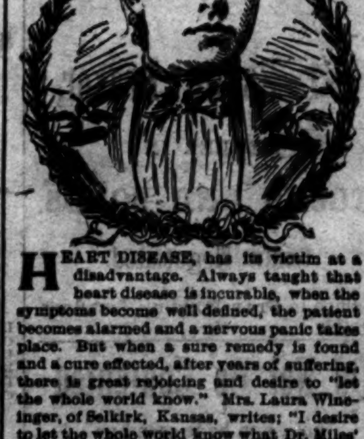
—— Senator Wolcott's interview with Mr. McKinley, at Canton, on the subject of international bimetallism, was satisfactory. Now what the country wants is a free coinage House of Representatives in 1898, and a passage of a bill by both Houses of Congress. In that event, President McKinley would probably sign it. If not, the deluge would come in 1900.—*Augusta Chronicle, Dem.*

—— The *Evening Bulletin* calls the scheme of International Bimetallism, to which Mr. McKinley is said to have given assent, "a good-natured humbug." It is likely that this new dilly-dallying has a deeper motive than the *Bulletin* suspects. It may be the shining bait with which to catch tariff gudgeons later on, when the votes of the Silver Senators will be needed.—*Phil. Record, Dem.*

— She—Hasn't Mrs. Brown a terrible cold?

He—Yes, indeed! She's so hoarse she can't talk about it.—*Chicago Times-Herald.*

Let The Whole World Know The Good Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Does



HEART DISEASE, has its victim at a disadvantage. Always taught that heart disease is incurable, when the symptoms become well defined, the patient becomes alarmed and a nervous panic takes place. But when a sure remedy is found and a cure effected, after years of suffering, there is great rejoicing and desire to "let the whole world know." Mrs. Laura Wineinger, of Selkirk, Kansas, writes: "I desire to let the whole world know what Dr. Miles' Heart Cure has done for me. For ten years I had pain in my heart, shortness of breath, palpitation, pain in my left side, oppressed feeling in my chest, weak and hungry spells, bad dreams, could not lie on either side, was numb and suffered terribly. I took Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and before I finished the second bottle I felt its good effects. I feel now that I am fully recovered, and that Dr. Miles' Heart Cure saved my life."

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Restores Health......

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on guarantee that first bottle benefits, or money refunded. Headache stopped in 20 minutes by Dr. Miles' PAIN PILLS. "Once cent a dose."

No morphine or opium in Dr. Miles' PAIN PILLS. Cure All Pain. "One cent a dose." [illegible] For sale by all Druggists. [illegible]

June 15 ly

TWINKLINGS.

— "I see that you are your own washerwoman," said Mrs. Spitely, who was leading her poodle past the place.

"Yes," retorted Mrs. Snaply, "but, thank goodness, I'm not reduced to playing nurse girl for a dog."—*Detroit Free Press*

— "After all," said the Cumminsville sage, "there is not so great a difference between me and a dude." "No?" said the grocery loafer. "No. He weares his clothes well, and my cloths are well worn."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

— Old Gentleman—"Seriously, I don't remember ever to have told a lie in all my life."

Young Gentleman—"So? Well, do you know, I'm getting a little forgetful myself."—*Boston Transcript.*

— A Thoughtful Child—"I've got somethin' here for a Christmas present for mamma that'll just make her jump most out of her skin."

"What is it?"

"It's a mouse in a box"—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

— "Say, you're the fourth feller that has come here to try to trade horses to day," said Farmer Shortcrop. "What's got into you al ?"

"W'y," said the visiting farmer, sheepishly, "the story got out someways that you'd got religion at the revival las' night."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

— George—How do you happen to call this place Auburndale?

Tom—Fellow that founded it was named Dale.

George—But I don't quite understand.

Tom—Simple enough. Dale was redheaded.—*Puck.*

— Teddy Vanderchump came down to the club the other night with a great problem wighing on his mind, says Texas *Sifter*. Coming up the the boys he said: "If I stand on my head the blood rushes to my head, doesn't it?" No one ventured to contradict him. "Now," he continued, triumphantly, "when I stand on my feet why don't the blood rush to my feet?" "Because," replied Hostetter McGinnis, "your feet are not empty." The boys all laughed, but Vanderchump said he didn't see any joke.

QUARTERLY MEETINGS.

Rev. R. C. Beaman, recently appointed by the North Carolina Annual Conference of the M. E. Church, South, Presiding Elder of the Wilmington District, has made his appointments for the first round, as follows:

Wilmington, Fifth Street church, January 2, 3.

Wilmington, Grace church, January 9, 10.

Southport, January 16, 17.

Scott's Hill circuit, at Scott's Hill, January 23, 24.

Wilmington, at Market Street, January 31.

Wilmington, Bladen Street (night), January 31.

Burgaw circuit, at Rocky Point, February 6, 7.

Clinton circuit, at Keeners, February 13 14.

Jacksonville and Richlands, at Jacksonville, February 20, 21.

Elizabeth circuit, at Elizabethtown, February 27 28.

Kenansville circuit, at Kenansville, March 6, 7.

Onslow circuit, at Queen's Creek, March 13 14.

Brunswick circuit, at Concord, March 20, 21.

Columbus circuit, Evergreen, March 27, 28.

Whiteville and Fair Bluff, Whiteville (night), March 28.

Waccamaw circuit, Shiloh, March 30.

Magnolia circuit, Magnolia, April 3, 4.

Bladen circuit, at Bethlehem, April 10, 11.

Armistice In Colors.

Nothing in the way of dress is more remarkable than the daring combinations of color produced in Paris. A notable instance is found in Mlle. Bartet's gowns, worn in M. Meilhac's play, "Grosse Fortune."

A brilliant evening gown shows alternate stripes of yellow moire and large pink roses on a white ground. The bodice is all lace over pink, and the corsage bouquet shows pink roses in combination with a black feather.

But the most notable of all the costumes is a tea gown said to have cost $600. The front is of blue satin tulle or mousseline de soie, completely covered with Parisian diamonds. The back is of bright yellow satin embroidered with scarlet and red roses. The sleeves match the front and are caught up with a bow of mauve satin ribbon and pink roses.

The Newest Agonies.

If rumors from abroad are correct, the fashionable woman of the spring of 1896 will be wonderful to behold. For the past five years fashion has been subjected to but few radical changes. This spring a revolution is to take place.

Here is a list of the new fashions which have already appeared in Paris:

The hoopskirt.
Small, tight fitting sleeves.
Hip pads in various sizes.
High heels.
Collars of enormous size.
Hats worn well over the forehead.
Marie Antoinette curls dangling from the back of the coiffure.

Such is the array of horrors which the fashionable woman must contemplate before planning her spring wardrobe.—New York Letter.

Jolly Vassar Girls.

An observer who has seen something of female colleges declares that girls go to Bryn Mawr to study, but to Vassar to have a good time. Many of the students at the last named seat of learning come from country villages or small places in the far west, where there are few opportunities of varying the monotony of their daily lives. The very fact of being in a community composed of several hundred girls, the majority of whom are full of energy and animation and ready at all times for a good laugh and any sort of a "lark," is in itself a pleasure that is well worth the daily struggle with trigonometry and the classics.

Rheumatism is caused by lactic acid in the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla neutralizes the acid and cure rheumatism. †

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "NEW GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidney, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure, this is your remedy. Sold by R. R. Bellamy, Druggist, Wilmington, N. C., corner of Front and Market streets. †

For Over Fifty Years

MRS WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. †

AMERICAN NERVOUSNESS.

There Is No More of the Disease Here Than Elsewhere.

The belief in the greater nervousness of the American seems very widespread. The late Dr. Beard of New York was one of the first to describe nervous prostration and to give it its medical name of neurasthenia, so that it has often been spoken of as "the American disease." In his work on "American Nervousness" he treats chiefly of the causes of the nervousness and its symptoms, accepting almost as an axiom the statement that Americans are more nervous than any other race and that there is a vastly greater amount of nervous disease in this country than in Europe. He admits, however, that the severer forms of organic nervous disease, such as locomotor ataxia and apoplexy, are probably less frequent, the increase being in the so called functional conditions, neurasthenia, hysteria and the like. It is probable that the majority of educated people not physicians in this country would admit without a murmur that as a people we are peculiarly subject to nervous disease.

Although, as I have said, the statistics are not conclusive, nevertheless such statistics as we have and the conclusions drawn from various general impressions absolutely contradict this belief. It is only since the war of 1812 that the American has acquired his reputation for restless energy. Before that he was denounced as indolent and sluggish. Up to the period of the civil war he was also denounced as physically degenerate, inferior in bulk, strength and endurance to his English cousin. The civil war put an end to such talk. No armies endured more than ours in the field; no people endured more than those who staid behind waiting and helping.

The record of the first Kentucky brigade in the Confederate army, almost continuously in action or on the march for 100 days in 1864; retreating from their homes, with the hope of success steadily fading away; 1,140 strong at the beginning, suffering 1,860 fatal or hospital wounds, with only 50 left unwounded, yet mustering 240 at the end, with less than 10 desertions—such a record has never been surpassed. These men were of the purest American stock.

At about the same time Dr. Brown-Sequard found that the American mammals survived injuries that were inevitably fatal to the European, and our surgeons found a surprising percentage of recovery from severe gunshot wounds, greater probably than had ever been observed in Europe. Dr. B. A. Gould found that the American soldier was physically as well developed as the European, and Dr. H. P. Bowditch found that the American schoolboy was the equal in measurement of the boys of Eton and Rugby. American life insurance underwriters, too, have found that the longevity in this country is as great as it is in Europe, or greater. The rise of the south since the civil war and the prompt recovery of individual communities, such as Chicago, Boston and Portland, after great conflagrations, are further instances of the great recuperative power of our people.

Since the civil war our physical condition has greatly improved. The greater interest in athletics and better cooking have probably had something to do with this improvement. We have held the America's cup for nearly 50 years. In shooting, cricket, rowing and tennis we have not been inferior in international contests. In track athletics Yale has recently shown her superiority to Cambridge, and the New York athletes have not only surpassed their London rivals, but have established new world's records in more than one event. In the famous ride a few years ago between Berlin and Vienna the picked riders and horses of the Austrian and German armies were used up, yet our cavalrymen and express messengers on the plains, with ordinary mounts, have made better records both for time and distance, without the slightest injury to horses or men.—Dr. Philip C. Knapp in Century.

Mrs. Craigie on Americans.

"Even a stranger could not be long in America," said the authoress, "without noting the deep religious feeling which underlies the national life of the country. It is not aggressive. It is not paraded to the view in any obtrusive way. It has no suggestion of hypocrisy. Simply you have a sincere religious sentiment, a Christian attitude, an absolute integrity, as the basis of the community. This does not exist only among what are called the church going classes, but influences the sections also which perhaps are not religious in the strict sense. It has permeated everywhere and is so strong that I believe those who fall below its principles would hardly be tolerated by public opinion. The fact itself is no doubt attributable in the main to Puritan traditions and the large admixture of Roman Catholics—the Irish, for instance—among the population."

"What is the next American characteristic you would select?"

"Perhaps that of honorable ambition—the desire to succeed on individual worth. Self effort, independence of character, the inborn wish to rise, to be better, to live better—all that is what I mean. Americans are rich and when they have made their money proud of it, but they are very far from being mercenary. That, or the degeneration into selfishness, is no part of the American character, which surely is sympathetic and whole hearted if it is anything. Again, I should mention the patriotism of the American people, for it is intense, a dominating note among all classes.—Interview in the London Chronicle.

New Feminine Costume.

By letting down two cords that run in small rings and buttoning some brandenbourgs between hem and waist you have a long skirt. Draw up the cords and undo the brandenbourgs and you have a pair of wide cycling trousers. The trimmings of the jacket are military, but the air of the costume is quite feminine. The name of this concoction is the jupe pantalon. The article is made only in Paris thus far.—London Cor. New York Sun.

The New Spring Coat Is Jaunty.

The coat intended for early spring wear is marked by an air of jauntiness," writes Isabel A. Mallon in The Ladies' Home Journal. "It is oftenest smooth cloth, and besides the regulation mode shades there are shown a dark blue, a faint steel with a blue tone hovering over it, dove gray, lincoln green, and, of course, dark blue and black."

She Won Her Fight.

Rev. Caroline J. Bartlett of the People's church, Kalamazoo, Mich., has succeeded in her fight against the county poormaster, he being defeated by a vote of 14 to 7. The Charlotte (Mich.) Tribune says, "The crusty old gentleman always had something for the poor, but that something was oftener a curse than more substantial goods."

If small branches of lilacs, apple or cherry trees are now brought into the house and put in a sunny window in a pitcher of water, the buds will soon swell and blossom. The pitcher should be kept filled, as the water evaporates rapidly.

There is an effort to secure a pension for Miss Amanda M. Way of Kansas for her services as an army nurse. Miss Way was one of the pioneer suffragists in Indiana and has been a faithful, helpful worker for humanity for 50 years.

INDIAN JOHN'S NERVE

ADVENTURE OF A RAFTMAN WITH A CARGO OF NITROGLYCERIN

The Death Dealing Craft Was Deserted by Its Regular Crew, and Awful Things Might Have Happened but For the Courage and Skill as a Pilot Shown by John.

"John Jeffersy, or Indian John, as he was called, who died near Tionista, Pa., the other day," said C. P. McDermott, a western Pennsylvania lumber operator, "was one of the last of the old time Alleghany river pilots, the men who guided the immense pine rafts from the headwaters to Pittsburg in the days before the big steam mills and the railroads came into the wilderness and made rafting a thing of the past. He was an Indian of the Cornplanter family, and must have been well on toward 100 years old. They tell hundreds of tales of Indian John's exploits as a raftsman, a calling that was attended with constant danger and great hardship. I remember well one act of his that showed the coolness and bravery of the man.

"It was in the days when the lower Pennsylvania oil districts were supplied with nitroglycerin from the isolated factories in the woods of Warren and McKean counties. The explosive wasn't manufactured elsewhere in the region then to any extent. The nitroglycerin was run down the Alleghany in stiletto shaped boats 30 feet long and 4 feet wide. Each boat carried about 10,000 pounds of the stuff, and each boat was manned by two men. They ran swiftly in the current, and the weight of their cargo was so great that in case of a collision between one of these boats and other craft in the river the chances were 10 to 1 that it would be followed by horrible consequences, and everything else on the river gave them a wide berth.

"The men who ran these nitroglycerin boats had strict orders to tie up wherever night overtook them and not to run a minute after dark. These men, as may well be imagined, were absolutely without fear and managed their death bearing craft with a nonchalance and independence that were a source of perpetual terror to the crews of ordinary boats, to raftmen and to the citizens of the towns past which they ran or near which they tied up.

"On one occasion the crew of a nitroglycerin boat were overtaken by darkness at a lonely spot where there was nothing but deep woods on either side. The night was cold, and it is presumed that the men were hungry. The men were Jake Barry and Dick Spooner, better known as Devil Dick, from his recklessness in handling nitroglycerin while hauling it in wagons to the mills or in unloading it. It is known that these were the men, because they had started down the river with a boatload of nitroglycerin, which they never delivered at its destination, and they were not seen in the oil regions again. It is supposed that after being overtaken by darkness they decided to keep on until they got near to Brady's Bend village before they tied up. Of this I am positive, anyhow—it was a dark night. I know this because I was a passenger on one of my rafts, which Indian John was piloting, and we were making for Brady's Bend ourselves for the night. We were nearing the place, and the raft was being gradually pulled ashore, when we heard some one shout out of the darkness not far astern:

"'Look out, there, you fellows! Jump!'

"Then we heard two splashes in the water. We didn't know what it meant. We couldn't see anything behind us, and the men on the raft kept pulling in for shore. Then out of the darkness an object bore down upon us dimly, scraped the hind end of the raft and came gently on down, gliding noiselessly along the side of the raft. Then one of our men yelled:

"'A torpedo boat!'

"For a moment we were all terror stricken, but quickly saw that all danger to us from the boat was past. Everything was plain to us now. The boat had been abandoned by its crew when they discovered us ahead in the darkness and expected the collision that would have rent us to atoms. But Indian John thought quicker and farther ahead than we did. Like a flash he thought it out that if that boat went on down the river with its cargo of destruction it would surely come in contact with something afloat or ashore with consequences horrible to contemplate. He no sooner thought than he acted. The boat had gone on past us, or rather our raft, drifting shoreward, had parted from the boat. It was no longer visible—at least to me. Indian John jumped overboard and likewise disappeared. It could not have been more than ten seconds when the old Indian's voice shouted to us from somewhere out in the river:

"'Me got it him! Me run it him in and tie!'

"And so he did. He guided the nitroglycerin boat through the darkness that was by this time utterly impenetrable, and brought it to shore at a place of safety. When it is known that a slight miscalculation of distance or locality might have brought that deadly craft into forcible collision with a rock on the shore or bottom, and its pilot would have been scattered to the winds, the nerve and skill it required for that old river man to voluntarily take the risk to avert possibly greater loss of life and destruction may be imagined.

"Whether Jake Barry and Devil Dick succeeded in getting ashore or whether they were drowned no one ever knew. If they did get ashore, they didn't show themselves in Brady's Bend. If they had, after the news got around, they might just as well have been drowned or staid on their boat and been blown up, for they never would have seen daylight again."—New York Sun.

A Caution to Lady Cyclists.

A London exchange says: "The latest form of confidence trick—when, oh, when is the confidence trick going to become extinct?—is for a faultlessly dressed young man to proffer assistance to lady cyclists to remedy some fancied defect in their machines. The "repairs" accomplished, the scamp modestly offers to try the machine, "just to see if it's all right now." He does try it, or has done so in at least three cases recently, and it is found "all right" to such good purpose that machine and young man vanish from the lady's ken forever more.

Women and Reform.

Mrs. Eveleen L. Mason, at a recent meeting of the Moral Education society, read a paper on "Purity," containing many original and interesting thoughts. In conclusion she said: "It is doubtful if people ever will, as a whole, learn life's true refinement until women are sustained in their work of making and carrying out laws which will enable such a joyous love of decency and such reverence for life as shall secure health, wealth and vivacity to individuals and to the nation at large."—Boston Woman's Journal.

What to Call It.

Every girl old enough to read a newspaper takes an interest in weddings, especially in the cake. It may interest you to know that the soft icing which comes directly next to the fruit cake is called bliss.

Nervous

People find just the help they so much need, in Hood's Sarsaparilla. It furnishes the desired strength by purifying, vitalizing and enriching the blood, and thus builds up the nerves, tones the stomach and regulates the whole system. Read this:

"I want to praise Hood's Sarsaparilla. My health run down, and I had the grip. After that, my heart and nervous system were badly affected, so that I could not do my own work. Our physician gave me some help, but did not cure. I decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. Soon I could do all my own housework. I have taken

Cured

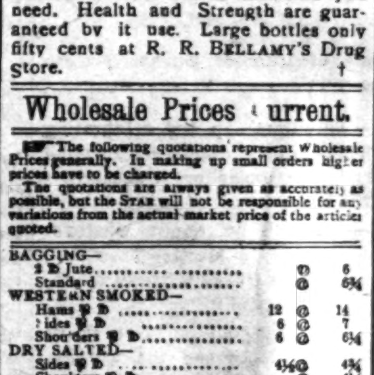
Hood's Pills with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and they have done me much good. I will not be without them. I have taken 13 bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and through the blessing of God, it has cured me. I worked as hard as ever the past summer, and I am thankful to say I am well. Hood's Pills when taken with Hood's Sarsaparilla help very much." MRS. M. M. MESSENGER, Freehold, Penn.

This and many other cures prove that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills act easily, promptly and effectively. 25 cents.



A GOOD SITTER.

MRS. MAHONEY—"Och, if yes be going to sit all day long, go out and sit on thim eggs, the old hen has left, it's some use yi'd be. You will never be any account until you smoke Lyon & Co's Pick Leaf."

LYON & CO'S PICK LEAF EXTRA SMOKING TOBACCO

Made from the Purest, Ripest and Sweetest leaf grown in the Golden Belt of North Carolina. Cigarette Book goes with each 2-oz. pouch.

ALL FOR 10 CENTS.

A Pleasant, Cool and Delightful Smoke.

LYON & CO. TOBACCO WORKS, DURHAM, N. C.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by R. R. BELLAMY. †

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have Loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with Dizzy Spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and Strength are guaranteed by it use. Large bottles only fifty cents at R. R. BELLAMY'S Drug Store. †

Wholesale Prices Current.

☞ The following quotations represent Wholesale Prices generally. In making up small orders higher prices have to be charged.

The quotations are always given as accurately as possible, but the STAR will not be responsible for any variations from the actual market price of the articles quoted.

BAGGING—			
2 ℔ Jute		@	6
Standard		@	6¾
WESTERN SMOKED—			
Hams ℔ ℔	12	@	14
Sides ℔ ℔	6	@	7
Shoulders ℔ ℔	6	@	6¾
DRY SALTED—			
Sides ℔ ℔	4½	@	4¾
Shoulders ℔ ℔		@	4½
BARRELS—Spirits Turpentine—			
Second-hand, each	1 00	@	1 10
New New York, each	1 35	@	1 40
New City, each		@	1 40
BEESWAX ℔ ℔	23	@	24
BRICKS—			
Wilmington ℔ M	6 50	@	7 00
Northern	9 00	@	14 00
BUTTER—			
North Carolina ℔ ℔	15	@	
Northern	23	@	
CORN MEAL—			
Per Bushel, in sacks	40	@	42½
Virginia Meal	40	@	42½
COTTON TIES—℔ bundle		@	1 00
CANDLES—℔ ℔—			
Sperm	18	@	25
Adamantine	9	@	10
CHEESE ℔ ℔—			
Northern Factory	10	@	11
Dairy, Cream	11	@	12
State		@	10
COFFEE—℔ ℔—			
Laguyra	20	@	
Rio	10	@	16
DOMESTICS—			
Sheeting, 4-4, ℔ yard		@	5¾
Yarns, ℔ bunch	18	@	20
EGGS—℔ dozen		@	20
FISH—			
Mackerel, No 1, ℔ barrel	22 00	@	30 00
Mackerel, No 1, ℔ half-barrel	11 00	@	15 00
Mackerel, No 2, ℔ barrel	16 00	@	18 00
Mackerel, No 2, ℔ half-barrel	8 00	@	9 00
Mackerel, No 3, ℔ barrel	13 00	@	14 00
Mullets, ℔ barrel	3 00	@	3 00
Mullets, ℔ pork barrel	5 75	@	6 50
N. C. Roe Herring, ℔ keg	3 00	@	3 25
Dry Cod, ℔ ℔	5	@	10
" Extra	3 35	@	3 50
FLOUR—℔ barrel—			
Low grade		@	3 75
Choice		@	4 50
Straight	5 00	@	5 25
First Patent	5 50	@	5 75
GLUE—℔ ℔—	7½	@	8½
GRAIN—℔ bushel—			
Corn, from store, bags—White	42½	@	45
Corn, cargo, in bulk—White	40	@	42½
Corn, cargo, in bags—White	40	@	42½
Oats, from store	30	@	32½
Oats, Rust Proof	40	@	45
Cow Peas	45	@	50
HIDES, ℔ ℔—			
Green		@	16
Dry		@	8
HAY, ℔ 100 ℔s—			
Eastern		@	1 05
Western		@	90
North River		@	85
HOOP IRON, ℔ ℔	2	@	2½
LARD, ℔ ℔—			
Northern	5½	@	6½
North Carolina	6	@	10
LIME ℔ barrel		@	1 25
LUMBER (city sawed), ℔ M feet—			
Ship Stuff, resawed	18 00	@	20 00
Rough-edge Plank	15 00	@	16 00
West India cargoes, according to quality	13 00	@	18 00
Dressed Flooring, seasoned	18 00	@	22 00
Scantling and Board, common	14 00	@	15 00
MOLASSES, ℔ gallon—			
New Crop Cuba, in hhds		@	22
" " " in bbls		@	23
Porto Rico, in hhds	27	@	29
" " in bbls		@	30
Sugar-House, in hhds	12	@	14
" " in bbls	14	@	15
Syrup, in bbls	13	@	
NAILS, ℔ keg, Cut 60d basis		@	2 00
PORK, ℔ barrel—			
City Mess	9 00	@	9 25
Rump		@	9 75
Prime		@	8 75
ROPE, ℔ ℔	10	@	22
SALT, ℔ sack Alum		@	75
Liverpool		@	65
Lisbon		@	
American		@	65
On 125 ℔ Sacks	40	@	45
SHINGLES, 7-inch, ℔ M	5 00	@	6 50
Common	1 60	@	2 25
Cypress Saps	2 50	@	3 50
SUGAR, ℔ ℔—Standard Granu'd		@	[illegible]
Standard A		@	[illegible]
White Ex. C		@	[illegible]
Extra C, Golden	4	@	[illegible]
C Yellow		@	[illegible]
SOAP, ℔ ℔—Northern	3½	@	4
STAVES, ℔ M—W. O. barrel	8 00	@	14 00
R. O. Hogshead		@	10 00
TIMBER, ℔ M feet—Shipping		@	9 00
Mill, Prime		@	7 00
Mill, Fair	6 50	@	4 50
Common Mill	4 00	@	3 50
Inferior to Ordinary		@	3 00
TALLOW, ℔ ℔	5	@	
WHISKEY, ℔ gallon—Northern	1 00	@	2 00
North Carolina	1 00	@	2 00

COTTON AND NAVAL STORES.

WEEKLY STATEMENT.

RECEIPTS.

For month of December, 1896.

Cotton.	Spirits.	Rosin.	Tar.	Crude.
33,043	2,819	26,400	8,582	714

RECEIPTS.

For month of December, 1895.

Cotton.	Spirits.	Rosin.	Tar.	Crude.
24,027	2,898	20,980	7,475	910

EXPORTS.

For month of December, 1896.

	Cotton.	Spirits.	Rosin.	Tar.	Crude.
Domestic	3,007	2,175	455	3,282	1,019
Foreign	38,585	337	10,231	11	000
	41,592	2,512	10,686	3,293	1,016

EXPORTS.

For month of December, 1895.

	Cotton.	Spirits.	Rosin.	Tar.	Crude.
Domestic	5,373	2,260	900	5,552	672
Foreign	29,646	1,250	20,374	39	200
	35,019	3,510	21,274	5,591	872

STOCKS.

Ashore and Afloat, Jan. 1, 1897.

	Ashore.	Afloat.	Total.
Cotton	11,689	5,150	16,839
Spirits	1,370	195	1,565
Rosin	30,181	3,000	33,181
Tar	5,868	800	6,668
Crude	360	000	360

STOCKS.

Ashore and Afloat, Jan. 1, 1896.

Cotton.	Spirits.	Rosin.	Tar.	Crude.
18,126	3,575	26,480	10,331	564

MARINE.

ARRIVED.

Steamship Croatan, McKee, New York, H G Smallbones.

CLEARED.

Steamer Driver, Robinson, Fayetteville, R R Love.

Schr Acara, Nash, Jacmel, Hayti, Geo Harriss, Son & Co; cargo by Edward Kidder's Son.

EXPORTS.

FOREIGN.

JACMEL—Schr Acara—148,850 feet lumber.

MARINE DIRECTORY.

List of Vessels in the Port of Wilmington, N. C., Jan. 2, 1897.

SCHOONERS.

W C Wickham, 316 tons, Ervan, Geo Harriss, Son & Co.
Ida C Schoolcraft, 306 tons, Booye, Geo Harriss, Son & Co.
Morancy, 160 tons, Torrey, J T Riley & Co.
Lucia Porter, 333 tons, Farrow, ——
Mabel Darling (B), 112 tons, Roberts Cronly & Morris.
Jacob S Winslow, 865 tons, Henley, Geo Harriss, Son & Co.
Emma Knowlton, 353 tons, Hudson, Geo Harriss, Son & Co.
Jno R Fell, 347 tons, Abraham, Geo Harriss, Son & Co.
Victory (Br), 131 tons, Monro, Geo Harriss, Son & Co
Winnegance 251 tons, Manson, Geo Harriss, Son & Co.
Eva A Danenhower, 317 tons, Johnson, Geo Harriss, Son & Co.

STEAMSHIPS.

Crathorne (Br), 1,695 tons, Lewis, Alex Sprunt & Son.
Moorby (Br), 1,673 tons, Lawrie, Alex Sprunt & Son.

BARQUES.

Rosa (Ital), 852 tons, Schffino, J T Riley & Co.

NEW YEAR PRESENTS

Diaries for 1897.

New Year Cards.

Calendars 1897.

Almanacs 1897.

Blank Books.

Office Stationery.

School Books and School Supplies.

Subscriptions received for all Magazines at publishers' prices.

C. W. Yates & Co.

dec 27 tf

SEASONABLE GOODS.

Jute Bagging,

Arrow Ties,

Cheese, Crackers, Cakes, Salmon, Sardines, Oysters.

Full and complete stock of

HEAVY AND FANCY GROCERIES.

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Don't fail to see us before buying

WORTH & WORTH.

aug 29 tf

To Have a Happy

AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

Eat Hog Jowl and Peas.

LADY PEAS, GRAY EYE PEAS,

BLACK EYE PEAS.

SMOKED HOG JOWLS.

Sold by

S. W. SANDERS,

At the "Unlucky Corner."

dec 31 tf

SANTAL-MIDY

Arrests discharges from the urinary organs in either sex in 48 hours.

It is superior to Copaiba, Cubeb, or Injections, and free from all bad smell or other inconveniences.

SANTAL-MIDY [illegible]

The Morning Star.

By WILLIAM H. BERNARD.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

SATURDAY MORNING, JAN. 2, 1897

FOR REVENUE, OR PLUNDER?

The tariff hearings are now on in Washington, and the patriots are appearing as they are called before the House Ways and Means Committee to aid with their counsel this committee to build up the right kind of a "revenue tariff" for this country, a revenue tariff that will give an increased protection all along the line. Mr. Dingley, who formulated the "revenue tariff bill" which was presented at the last session of Congress and frozen out at this session, is Chairman of that committee. He takes great interest in the tariff question, and so does Mr. McKinley, who achieved his greatest distinction by his connection with the tariff which bears his name, not because he was the framer of it, but because he was the Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee, as Mr. Dingley is now.

Mr. McKinley and Mr. Dingley are both ardent tariff men but they are not equally candid in talking for the public for Mr. Dingley talks a good deal more candidly than Mr. McKinley does. Perhaps not being confronted by the same degree of responsibility that Mr. McKinley is he feels at liberty to express his sentiments with less mental reservation.

The New York *Tribune* has in Canton a correspondent who feels Mr. McKinley's pulse occasionally and reports to headquarters accordingly. In a recent dispatch this correspondent, speaking of Mr. McKinley's position on the tariff question, represents him as being "absolutely convinced that the stringent business situation cannot now be bettered without the passage of a judiciously prepared revenue tariff bill, prepared with a single eye to the good of the country and not with a view to helping a particular class or with a political object." If it be assumed that Mr. McKinley be correctly represented in this quotation they might as well call off these hearings of the protected manufacturers, for certainly their suggestions will not be needed in the preparation of a "revenue tariff" constructed without a view to "the protection of any particular class or industry."

But about the time that Mr. McKinley was being interviewed in Canton and thus reported Mr. Dingley was being interviewed at Washington on the character of the bill that will be prepared, and is reported as follows:

"It will be a bill for protection. Protection will be the great purpose of the bill. Protection to American industries will be the actuating motive in framing the measure, and the protection that is needed will be given. It will not matter whether the duties necessary to give that protection be high, low or moderate. That will have nothing to do with it. What is needed will ge given. It is protection, you understand; protection that we are after."

There is about as much affinity between these two expressions of opinion by these two distinguished Republicans as there is between oil and water, but the probabilities are, after all, that they are more in accord than they seem to be, and that the difference is more in the phraseology than in the substance. Mr. McKinley called his tariff a revenue tariff, but it gave a higher protection than any tariff we ever had, nor would he nor any other protectionist ever admit that it favored any "particular class or industry" at the expense of the whole country. If that same tariff with its average sixty per cent. protection were passed and presented to Mr. McKinley for his signature, wouldn't he regard it as a "revenue tariff" and sign it accordingly? And yet that tariff was one of the things that unhorsed the Republican party in 1892 and turned Mr. McKinley out of Congress. We therefore take it that Mr. McKinley is not talking candidly, if he has been correctly reported by the *Tribune* correspondent, and that Mr. Dingley is talking candidly and much more honestly if he is correctly quoted.

In addition to this the facts in the case support the Dingley view of the question. Every one knows that McKinley was brought forward because of his pronounced protection views and his conspicuous identification with the highest protective tariff we ever had. As a representative revenue tariff man he never engaged a thought of the men who were prominent in pushing him for the nomination for the Presidency, and spent their money freely to accomplish it. They were after protection and chose the man that they thought would serve them the best, and one of the men in fullest accord with them. The principal boomer and manager, to whom he is indebted for his nomination and election, is an iron manufacture who has a large personal interest in protection, and Mark Hanna would never have spent $40,000 of his own money and $60,000 of money contributed by other manufacturers if he didn't expect to get his money back with interest, and theirs too. It was a pure matter of business with him and with them, and that's what Hanna and they will see that it is if they have any say so, and with Mark Hanna in the ring they will have a good deal to say. A Republican party that didn't give them the protection they ask, wouldn't be any more to them than any other party, for they as a rule are in parties for what they can get out of them.

Mr. McKinley, it is generally believed, will call an extra session of Congress, with the express view of putting through a tariff bill if they can see any way by which that can be done. To fool the unsophisticated they may call it a "revenue bill," but it will be a revenue bill in which the protection tail will wag the revenue dog. But they will have to do some mighty shrewd manipulating to get any kind of a tariff bill through the next Congress.

MINOR MENTION.

Possibly there may be some strategy in asking for clearance papers for a Cuban port by the owners of the steamer Commodore, which sailed from Jacksonville, Florida, Thursday with a cargo of arms and munitions of war for Cienfuegos. The cargo was loaded openly, without any attempt at concealment. It has been held all along, and was so contended by the lawyers who appeared for the Commodore when she was under duress in this port, that she had a right to transport arms and munitions of war to Cuba as she would carry any other merchandise, and the Treasury Department so far recognized this contention as to rule that a vessel might carry arms and munitions of war provided she did not also carry armed men, or armed men provided she did not also carry arms and munitions. To carry either, but not both, was legitimate. The Three Friends is the only vessel as far as we know which has failed to keep within the law as declared by the Treasury Department, for she had not only arms and munitions of war, but armed men, too, as shown by her scrimmage with those two Spanish vessels. It is asserted that taking out clearance papers in regular form entitles the Commodore to carry the American flag and to claim the protection of this Government. Here the strategy may come in. It may be a part of the game to play along the Cuban coast near enough to Spanish cruisers to entice them to follow beyond the three-mile limit and attack, which would constitute a grievance and an insult to the flag, of which this Government would be bound to take notice. A few instances like this might result in a friction between the two Governments that would lead to a rupture of friendly relations, and thus the point aimed at would be accomplished. Certainly after having publicly heralded the fact that the cargo cleared was destined for a certain port in Cuba, they could not expect to land it at that port after having put the Spanish authorities and the Spanish cruisers on their guard.

⁂

The following paragraph, which we clip from the New York *Advertiser*, was evidently intended as a clincher:

"If Mr. Bryan and his followers possess the ordinary powers of observation they have doubtless noticed that the recent bank failures are confined to the West and South."

If there is anything in this paragraph it is simply a confirmation of the contention made by the supporters of Mr. Bryan, that the West and the South were being ruined by the present monetary system, which gives the East the practical control of the money of the country. So far the failures that have occurred in the West have not been caused by adherence to the money views of William J. Bryan, for they have all been in States that voted for Mr. McKinley and "sound money," as represented by him. The banks have failed there simply for the reason that they were not able to command the money to meet emergencies, or to retain the confidence of the public, while the Eastern banks were gorged with money for which they had no use, and would be glad to put out at a low rate of interest. This inequable distribution of the currency was one of the prime factors in the agitation last year, and one of the causes that gave intensity to the discussions in the West and South.

⁂

There is hardly a country under the sun in which tobacco is not used and grown, and yet, it is only within the past few years that an attempt has been made to cultivate it for commercial purposes in those of our States which were looked upon as outside of the tobacco belt. Now it is grown to a greater or less extent in nearly every State in the Union, and also grown to a greater or less extent in nearly every country in the world. The average world's crop is estimated at 2,200,000 hogsheads, of 1,000 pounds each, of which the United States produce 530,000 hogsheads. British India comes next with 385,000 hogsheads, Russia next with 154,000, Austria-Hungary following with 143,000. China produces 110,000 hogsheads, Germany 77,000, Cuba, Dutch India and Turkey in Europe 66,000 each, Brazil 60,000, Japan 49,000, France 44,000, the Philippine Islands 44,000, Persia 40,000, Turkey in Asia 33,000, the Cape Colony 22,000, Bosnia and Hertzegovina 20,000, Colombia 12,000, Belgium 10,000, Algiers and San Domingo 9,000 each, Argentina, Paraguay, Mexico, Porto Rico, Australia, Holland and Greece 6,000 each, while other European and Asiatic countries all raise some. With a showing like this the question should not be where "tobacco can be grown" but where it can't be.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE.

— Monroe *Journal*: Mr. Darling Rushing died at his home in Lanes Creek township, near the Anson county line, last Saturday. He had reached the extreme age of ninety-five years; and for the past few years was quite feeble in body and mind.

— Newton *Enterprise*: Miss Sallie Miller died at the home of Mr. F. M. Alley, near Catawba, last Sunday at the advanced age of 100 years old. She had never had use for a doctor, and had cut her third set of teeth. She was perhaps the oldest person in the county.

— Fayetteville *Observer*: Mr. Thomas Bulluck, one of the wealthiest of Cumberland's farmers, died at his residence near Steadman Tuesday morning. The deceased, was in his 70th year. He had one peculiar characteristic, that was his invariable habit of carrying his drinking water wherever he went.

— Monroe *Enquirer*: Mr. G. R. Helms, of Unionville, has recently invented a tire shrinker which is one of the greatest labor saving devices we have ever seen. It does the work and is simple. A tire can be shrunk in one minute after being heated, without cutting, welding or kinking. Mr. Helms will have his invention patented.

— Gastonia *Gazette*: Last Friday night at the home of his son-in-law, Mr. Newton, at the Avon mill, Mr. Stephen Baker departed this life at the age of 81 years. Shortly before her death, some twenty years ago, Mrs. Baker made her husband a suit of clothes of material which she had spun and woven with her own hands. All the time since he kept this suit, with almost sacred care, that he might be buried in it. —— In strange form indeed does death come when life goes out in laughter, but in such manner, we are informed, death came last Saturday to Dan Sifford. He was at the store of Mr. William Thompson on Stanley Creek. Of a social disposition, he was enjoying conversation and companionship with friends and neighbors who were present. He threw his head back in laughter at some jest or remark that amused him, when it was noticed that he kept on backward and fell over dead.

— Charlotte *News*: Henry Moore, who was shot by his father-in-law, H. W. Davis, near Granite Hill, Iredell county, on Christmas day, died Wednesday. The entire load of shot took effect in his arm, tearing it up so that it was found necessary to remove part of the bone. This was done, but the shock was so great that Moore became unconscious, and he suffered untold agonies until death relieved his sufferings Wednesday evening. So that Rev. Davis, once a proud minister in the M. E. Church, is now branded as a murderer, and he will have to answer to that charge at the February term of Iredell Superior Court. It may be that Davis will be acquitted, as some think he will, as there is no evidence against him except an affidavit made by Moore before a magistrate shortly after the shooting, but there are some damaging reports against him. He is regarded as a bad man, even by his neighbors, and the excitement in that community is running high. —— Mr. Eli Henderson, of Mint Hill, had a strange experience this week. Some negroes stole a lot of cotton from him, then returned and sold him his own cotton they had stolen. They escaped before he found out the theft.

CURRENT COMMENT.

The Spanish think Canovas has won a victory over Olney, too, and there are plenty of people in this country who will not gainsay the idea.—*Richmond Dispatch, Dem.*

—— Senator Wolcott's interview with Mr. McKinley, at Canton, on the subject of international bimetallism, was satisfactory. Now what the country wants is a free coinage House of Representatives in 1898, and a passage of a bill by both Houses of Congress. In that event, President McKinley would probably sign it. If not, the deluge would come in 1900.—*Augusta Chronicle, Dem.*

—— The *Evening Bulletin* calls the scheme of International Bimetallism, to which Mr. McKinley is said to have given assent, "a good-natured humbug." It is likely that this new dilly-dallying has a deeper motive than the *Bulletin* suspects. It may be the shining bait with which to catch tariff gudgeons later on, when the votes of the Silver Senators will be needed.—*Phil. Record, Dem.*

— She—Hasn't Mrs. Brown a terrible cold?

He—Yes, indeed! She's so hoarse she can't talk about it.—*Chicago Times-Herald.*

Let The Whole World Know The Good Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Does

HEART DISEASE, has its victim at a disadvantage. Always taught that heart disease is incurable, when the symptoms become well defined, the patient becomes alarmed and a nervous panic takes place. But when a sure remedy is found and a cure effected, after years of suffering, there is great rejoicing and desire to "let the whole world know." Mrs. Laura Wineinger, of Selkirk, Kansas, writes; "I desire to let the whole world know what Dr. Miles' Heart Cure has done for me. For ten years I had pain in my heart, shortness of breath, palpitation, pain in my left side, oppressed feeling in my chest, weak and hungry spells, bad dreams, could not lie on either side, was numb and suffered terribly. I took Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and before I finished the second bottle I felt its good effects, I feel now that I am fully recovered, and that Dr. Miles' Heart Cure saved my life."

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Restores Health......

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on guarantee that first bottle benefits, or money refunded.

Headache stopped in 30 minutes by Dr. Miles' PAIN PILLS. "Once cent a dose."

No morphine or opium in Dr. Miles' Pain Pills. Cure All Pain. "One cent a dose." For sale by all Druggists.

June 13 1y

TWINKLINGS.

— "I see that you are your own washerwoman," said Mrs. Spitely, who was leading her poodle past the place.

"Yes," retorted Mrs. Snaply, "but, thank goodness, I'm not reduced to playing nurse girl for a dog."—*Detroit Free Press*

— "After all," said the Cumminsville sage, "there is not so great a difference between me and a dude." "No?" said the grocery loafer. "No. He weares his clothes well, and my cloths are well worn."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

— Old Gentleman—"Seriously, I don't remember ever to have told a lie in all my life."

Young Gentleman—"So? Well, do you know, I'm getting a little forgetful myself."—*Boston Transcript.*

— A Thoughtful Child—"I've got somethin' here for a Christmas present for mamma that'll just make her jump most out of her skin."

"What is it?"

"It's a mouse in a box."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

— "Say, you're the fourth feller that has come here to try to trade horses to day," said Farmer Shortcrop. "What's got into you al?"

"W'y," said the visiting farmer, sheepishly, "the story got out someways that you'd got religion at the revival las' night."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

— George—How do you happen to call this place Auburndale?

Tom—Fellow that founded it was named Dale.

George—But I don't quite understand.

Tom—Simple enough. Dale was redheaded.—*Puck.*

— Teddy Vanderchump came down to the club the other night with a great problem wighing on his mind, says *Texas Sifter.* Coming up the the boys he said: "If I stand on my head the blood rushes to my head, doesn't it?" No one ventured to contradict him. "Now," he continued, triumphantly, "when I stand on my feet why don't the blood rush to my feet?" "Because," replied Hostetter McGinnis, "your feet are not empty." The boys all laughed, but Vanderchump said he didn't see any joke.

QUARTERLY MEETINGS.

Rev. R. C. Beaman, recently appointed by the North Carolina Annual Conference of the M. E. Church, South, Presiding Elder of the Wilmington District, has made his appointments for the first round, as follows:

Wilmington, Fifth Street church, January 2, 3.

Wilmington, Grace church, January 9, 10.

Southport, January 16, 17.

Scott's Hill circuit, at Scott's Hill, January 23, 24.

Wilmington, at Market Street, January 31.

Wilmington, Bladen Street (night), January 31.

Burgaw circuit, at Rocky Point, February 6, 7.

Clinton circuit, at Keeners, February 13 14.

Jacksonville and Richlands, at Jacksonville, February 20, 21.

Elizabeth circuit, at Elizabethtown, February 27 28.

Kenansville circuit, at Kenansville, March 6, 7.

Onslow circuit, at Queen's Creek, March 13 14.

Brunswick circuit, at Concord, March 20, 21.

Columbus circuit, Evergreen, March 27, 28.

Whiteville and Fair Bluff, Whiteville (night), March 28.

Waccamaw circuit, Shiloh, March 30.

Magnolia circuit, Magnolia, April 3, 4.

Bladen circuit, at Bethlehem, April 10, 11.

Armistice In Colors.

Nothing in the way of dress is more remarkable than the daring combinations of color produced in Paris. A notable instance is found in Mlle. Bartet's gowns, worn in M. Meilhac's play, "Grosse Fortune."

A brilliant evening gown shows alternate stripes of yellow moire and large pink roses on a white ground. The bodice is all lace over pink, and the corsage bouquet shows pink roses in combination with a black feather.

But the most notable of all the costumes is a tea gown said to have cost $600. The front is of blue satin tulle or mousseline de soie, completely covered with Parisian diamonds. The back is of bright yellow satin embroidered with scarlet and red roses. The sleeves match the front and are caught up with a bow of mauve satin ribbon and pink roses.

The Newest Agonies.

If rumors from abroad are correct, the fashionable woman of the spring of 1896 will be wonderful to behold. For the past five years fashion has been subjected to but few radical changes. This spring a revolution is to take place.

Here is a list of the new fashions which have already appeared in Paris:

The hoopskirt.
Small, tight fitting sleeves.
Hip pads in various sizes.
High heels.
Collars of enormous size.
Hats worn well over the forehead.
Marie Antoinette curls dangling from the back of the coiffure.

Such is the array of horrors which the fashionable woman must contemplate before planning her spring wardrobe.—New York Letter.

Jolly Vassar Girls.

An observer who has seen something of female colleges declares that girls go to Bryn Mawr to study, but to Vassar to have a good time. Many of the students at the last named seat of learning come from country villages or small places in the far west, where there are few opportunities of varying the monotony of their daily lives. The very fact of being in a community composed of several hundred girls, the majority of whom are full of energy and animation and ready at all times for a good laugh and any sort of a "lark," is in itself a pleasure that is well worth the daily struggle with trigonometry and the classics.

Rheumatism is caused by lactic acid in the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla neutralizes the acid and cure rheumatism. †

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "NEW GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidney, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure, this is your remedy. Sold by R. R. Bellamy, Druggist, Wilmington, N. C., corner of Front and Market streets. †

For Over Fifty Years

MRS WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. †

AMERICAN NERVOUSNESS.

There Is No More of the Disease Here Than Elsewhere.

The belief in the greater nervousness of the American seems very widespread. The late Dr. Beard of New York was one of the first to describe nervous prostration and to give it its medical name of neurasthenia, so that it has often been spoken of as "the American disease." In his work on "American Nervousness" he treats chiefly of the causes of the nervousness and its symptoms, accepting almost as an axiom the statement that Americans are more nervous than any other race and that there is a vastly greater amount of nervous disease in this country than in Europe. He admits, however, that the severer forms of organic nervous disease, such as locomotor ataxia and apoplexy, are probably less frequent, the increase being in the so called functional conditions, neurasthenia, hysteria and the like. It is probable that the majority of educated people not physicians in this country would admit without a murmur that as a people we are peculiarly subject to nervous disease.

Although, as I have said, the statistics are not conclusive, nevertheless such statistics as we have and the conclusions drawn from various general impressions absolutely contradict this belief. It is only since the war of 1812 that the American has acquired his reputation for restless energy. Before that he was denounced as indolent and sluggish. Up to the period of the civil war he was also denounced as physically degenerate, inferior in bulk, strength and endurance to his English cousin. The civil war put an end to such talk. No armies endured more than ours in the field; no people endured more than those who staid behind waiting and helping.

The record of the first Kentucky brigade in the Confederate army, almost continuously in action or on the march for 100 days in 1864; retreating from their homes, with the hope of success steadily fading away; 1,140 strong at the beginning, suffering 1,860 fatal or hospital wounds, with only 50 left unwounded, yet mustering 240 at the end, with less than 10 desertions—such a record has never been surpassed. These men were of the purest American stock.

At about the same time Dr. Brown-Sequard found that the American mammals survived injuries that were inevitably fatal to the European, and our surgeons found a surprising percentage of recovery from severe gunshot wounds, greater probably than had ever been observed in Europe. Dr. B. A. Gould found that the American soldier was physically as well developed as the European, and Dr. H. P. Bowditch found that the American schoolboy was the equal in measurement of the boys of Eton and Rugby. American life insurance underwriters, too, have found that the longevity in this country is as great as it is in Europe, or greater. The rise of the south since the civil war and the prompt recovery of individual communities, such as Chicago, Boston and Portland, after great conflagrations, are further instances of the great recuperative power of our people.

Since the civil war our physical condition has greatly improved. The greater interest in athletics and better cooking have probably had something to do with this improvement. We have held the America's cup for nearly 50 years. In shooting, cricket, rowing and tennis we have not been inferior in international contests. In track athletics Yale has recently shown her superiority to Cambridge, and the New York athletes have not only surpassed their London rivals, but have established new world's records in more than one event. In the famous ride a few years ago between Berlin and Vienna the picked riders and horses of the Austrian and German armies were used up, yet our cavalrymen and express messengers on the plains, with ordinary mounts, have made better records both for time and distance, without the slightest injury to horses or men.—Dr. Philip C. Knapp in Century.

Mrs. Craigie on Americans.

"Even a stranger could not be long in America," said the authoress, "without noting the deep religious feeling which underlies the national life of the country. It is not aggressive. It is not paraded to the view in any obtrusive way. It has no suggestion of hypocrisy. Simply you have a sincere religious sentiment, a Christian attitude, an absolute integrity, as the basis of the community. This does not exist only among what are called the church going classes, but influences the sections also which perhaps are not religious in the strict sense. It has permeated everywhere and is so strong that I believe those who fall below its principles would hardly be tolerated by public opinion. The fact itself is no doubt attributable in the main to Puritan traditions and the large admixture of Roman Catholics—the Irish, for instance—among the population."

"What is the next American characteristic you would select?"

"Perhaps that of honorable ambition—the desire to succeed on individual worth. Self effort, independence of character, the inborn wish to rise, to be better, to live better—all that is what I mean. Americans are rich and when they have made their money proud of it, but they are very far from being mercenary. That, or the degeneration into selfishness, is no part of the American character, which surely is sympathetic and whole hearted if it is anything. Again, I should mention the patriotism of the American people, for it is intense, a dominating note among all classes.—Interview in the London Chronicle.

New Feminine Costume.

By letting down two cords that run in small rings and buttoning some brandenbourgs between hem and waist you have a long skirt. Draw up the cords and undo the brandenbourgs and you have a pair of wide cycling trousers. The trimmings of the jacket are military, but the air of the costume is quite feminine. The name of this concoction is the jupe pantalon. The article is made only in Paris thus far.—London Cor. New York Sun.

The New Spring Coat Is Jaunty.

The coat intended for early spring wear is marked by an air of jauntiness," writes Isabel A. Mallon in The Ladies' Home Journal. "It is oftenest smooth cloth, and besides the regulation mode shades there are shown a dark blue, a faint steel with a blue tone hovering over it, dove gray, lincoln green, and, of course, dark blue and black."

She Won Her Fight.

Rev. Caroline J. Bartlett of the People's church, Kalamazoo, Mich., has succeeded in her fight against the county poormaster, he being defeated by a vote of 14 to 7. The Charlotte (Mich.) Tribune says, "The crusty old gentleman always had something for the poor, but that something was oftener a curse than more substantial goods."

If small branches of lilacs, apple or cherry trees are now brought into the house and put in a sunny window in a pitcher of water, the buds will soon swell and blossom. The pitcher should be kept filled, as the water evaporates rapidly.

There is an effort to secure a pension for Miss Amanda M. Way of Kansas for her services as an army nurse. Miss Way was one of the pioneer suffragists in Indiana and has been a faithful, helpful worker for humanity for 50 years.

INDIAN JOHN'S NERVE

ADVENTURE OF A RAFTMAN WITH A CARGO OF NITROGLYCERIN

The Death Dealing Craft Was Deserted by Its Regular Crew, and Awful Things Might Have Happened but For the Courage and Skill as a Pilot Shown by John.

"John Jeffersy, or Indian John, as he was called, who died near Tionista, Pa., the other day," said C. P. McDermott, a western Pennsylvania lumber operator, "was one of the last of the old time Alleghany river pilots, the men who guided the immense pine rafts from the headwaters to Pittsburg in the days before the big steam mills and the railroads came into the wilderness and made rafting a thing of the past. He was an Indian of the Cornplanter family, and must have been well on toward 100 years old. They tell hundreds of tales of Indian John's exploits as a raftsman, a calling that was attended with constant danger and great hardship. I remember well one act of his that showed the coolness and bravery of the man.

"It was in the days when the lower Pennsylvania oil districts were supplied with nitroglycerin from the isolated factories in the woods of Warren and McKean counties. The explosive wasn't manufactured elsewhere in the region then to any extent. The nitroglycerin was run down the Alleghany in stiletto shaped boats 30 feet long and 4 feet wide. Each boat carried about 10,000 pounds of the stuff, and each boat was manned by two men. They ran swiftly in the current, and the weight of their cargo was so great that in case of a collision between one of these boats and other craft in the river the chances were 10 to 1 that it would be followed by horrible consequences, and everything else on the river gave them a wide berth.

"The men who ran these nitroglycerin boats had strict orders to tie up wherever night overtook them and not to run a minute after dark. These men, as may well be imagined, were absolutely without fear and managed their death bearing craft with a nonchalance and independence that were a source of perpetual terror to the crews of ordinary boats, to raftmen and to the citizens of the towns past which they ran or near which they tied up.

"On one occasion the crew of a nitroglycerin boat were overtaken by darkness at a lonely spot where there was nothing but deep woods on either side. The night was cold, and it is presumed that the men were hungry. The men were Jake Barry and Dick Spooner, better known as Devil Dick, from his recklessness in handling nitroglycerin while hauling it in wagons to the mills or in unloading it. It is known that these were the men, because they had started down the river with a boatload of nitroglycerin, which they never delivered at its destination, and they were not seen in the oil regions again. It is supposed that after being overtaken by darkness they decided to keep on until they got near to Brady's Bend village before they tied up. Of this I am positive, anyhow—it was a dark night. I know this because I was a passenger on one of my rafts, which Indian John was piloting, and we were making for Brady's Bend ourselves for the night. We were nearing the place, and the raft was being gradually pulled ashore, when we heard some one shout out of the darkness not far astern:

"'Look out, there, you fellows! Jump!'

"Then we heard two splashes in the water. We didn't know what it meant. We couldn't see anything behind us, and the men on the raft kept pulling in for shore. Then out of the darkness an object bore down upon us dimly, scraped the hind end of the raft and came gently on down, gliding noiselessly along the side of the raft. Then one of our men yelled:

"'A torpedo boat!'

"For a moment we were all terror stricken, but quickly saw that all danger to us from the boat was past. Everything was plain to us now. The boat had been abandoned by its crew when they discovered us ahead in the darkness and expected the collision that would have rent us to atoms. But Indian John thought quicker and farther ahead than we did. Like a flash he thought it out that if that boat went on down the river with its cargo of destruction it would surely come in contact with something afloat or ashore with consequences horrible to contemplate. He no sooner thought than he acted. The boat had gone on past us, or rather our raft, drifting shoreward, had parted from the boat. It was no longer visible—at least to me. Indian John jumped overboard and likewise disappeared. It could not have been more than ten seconds when the old Indian's voice shouted to us from somewhere out in the river:

"'Me got it him! Me run it him in and tie!'

"And so he did. He guided the nitroglycerin boat through the darkness that was by this time utterly impenetrable, and brought it to shore at a place of safety. When it is known that a slight miscalculation of distance or locality might have brought that deadly craft into forcible collision with a rock on the shore or bottom, and its pilot would have been scattered to the winds, the nerve and skill it required for that old river man to voluntarily take the risk to avert possibly greater loss of life and destruction may be imagined.

"Whether Jake Barry and Devil Dick succeeded in getting ashore or whether they were drowned no one ever knew. If they did get ashore, they didn't show themselves in Brady's Bend. If they had, after the news got around, they might just as well have been drowned or staid on their boat and been blown up, for they never would have seen daylight again."—New York Sun.

A Caution to Lady Cyclists.

A London exchange says: "The latest form of confidence trick—when, oh, when is the confidence trick going to become extinct?—is for a faultlessly dressed young man to proffer assistance to lady cyclists to remedy some fancied defect in their machines. The "repairs" accomplished, the scamp modestly offers to try the machine, "just to see if it's all right now." He does try it, or has done so in at least three cases recently, and it is found "all right" to such good purpose that machine and young man vanish from the lady's ken forever more.

Women and Reform.

Mrs. Eveleen L. Mason, at a recent meeting of the Moral Education society, read a paper on "Purity," containing many original and interesting thoughts. In conclusion she said: "It is doubtful if people ever will, as a whole, learn life's true refinement until women are sustained in their work of making and carrying out laws which will enable such a joyous love of decency and such reverence for life as shall secure health, wealth and vivacity to individuals and to the nation at large."—Boston Woman's Journal.

What to Call It.

Every girl old enough to read a newspaper takes an interest in weddings, especially in the cake. It may interest you to know that the soft icing which comes directly next to the fruit cake is called bliss.

Nervous

People find just the help they so much need, in Hood's Sarsaparilla. It furnishes the desired strength by purifying, vitalizing and enriching the blood, and thus builds up the nerves, tones the stomach and regulates the whole system. Read this:

"I want to praise Hood's Sarsaparilla. My health run down, and I had the grip. After that, my heart and nervous system were badly affected, so that I could not do my own work. Our physician gave me some help, but did not cure. I decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. Soon I could do all my own housework. I have taken

Cured

Hood's Pills with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and they have done me much good. I will not be without them. I have taken 13 bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and through the blessing of God, it has cured me. I worked as hard as ever the past summer, and I am thankful to say I am well. Hood's Pills when taken with Hood's Sarsaparilla help very much." MRS. M. M. MESSENGER, Freehold, Penn.

This and many other cures prove that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills act easily, promptly and effectively. 25 cents.

A GOOD SITTER.

MRS. MAHONEY—"Och, if yes be going to sit all day long, go out and sit on thim eggs, the old hen has left, it's some use yid be. You will never be any account until you smoke Lyon & Co's Pick Leaf."

LYON & CO'S PICK LEAF EXTRA SMOKING TOBACCO

Made from the Purest, Ripest and Sweetest leaf grown in the Golden Belt of North Carolina. Cigarette Book goes with each 2-oz. pouch.

ALL FOR 10 CENTS.

A Pleasant, Cool and Delightful Smoke.

LYON & CO. TOBACCO WORKS, DURHAM, N. C.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by R. R. BELLAMY. †

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have Loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with Dizzy Spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and Strength are guaranteed by it use. Large bottles only fifty cents at R. R. BELLAMY'S Drug Store. †

Wholesale Prices Current.

☞ The following quotations represent Wholesale Prices generally. In making up small orders higher prices have to be charged.

The quotations are always given as accurately as possible, but the STAR will not be responsible for any variations from the actual market price of the articles quoted.

BAGGING—		
2 lb Jute	@	6
Standard	@	6¾
WESTERN SMOKED—		
Hams ℔ lb	12 @	14
Sides ℔ lb	6 @	7
Shoulders ℔ lb	6 @	6¼
DRY SALTED—		
Sides ℔ lb	4½ @	4¾
Shoulders ℔ lb	@	4½
BARRELS—Spirits Turpentine—		
Second-hand, each	1 00 @	1 10
New New York, each	1 35 @	1 40
New City, each	@	1 40
BEESWAX ℔ lb	23 @	24
BRICKS—		
Wilmington ℔ M	6 50 @	7 00
Northern	9 00 @	14 00
BUTTER—		
North Carolina ℔ lb	15 @	
Northern	23 @	
CORN MEAL—		
Per Bushel, in sacks	40 @	42½
Virginia Meal	40 @	42½
COTTON TIES—℔ bundle	@	1 00
CANDLES—℔ lb—		
Sperm	18 @	25
Adamantine	9 @	10
CHEESE ℔ lb—		
Northern Factory	10 @	11
Dairy, Cream	11 @	12
State	@	10
COFFEE—℔ lb—		
Laguyra	20 @	
Rio	10 @	16
DOMESTICS—		
Sheeting, 4-4, ℔ yard	@	5¾
Yarns, ℔ bunch	18 @	20
EGGS—℔ dozen	@	20
FISH—		
Mackerel, No 1, ℔ barrel	22 00 @	30 00
Mackerel, No 1, ℔ half-barrel	11 00 @	15 00
Mackerel, No 2, ℔ barrel	16 00 @	18 00
Mackerel, No 2, ℔ half-barrel	8 00 @	9 00
Mackerel, No 3, ℔ barrel	13 00 @	14 00
Mullets, ℔ barrel	3 00 @	3 00
Mullets, ℔ pork barrel	5 75 @	6 50
N C Roe Herring, ℔ keg	3 00 @	3 25
Dry Cod, ℔ lb	5 @	10
" Extra	3 35 @	3 50
FLOUR—℔ barrel—		
Low grade	@	3 75
Choice	@	4 50
Straight	5 00 @	5 25
First Patent	5 50 @	5 75
GLUE—℔ lb—	7½ @	8½
GRAIN—℔ bushel—		
Corn, from store, bags—White	42½ @	45
Corn, cargo, in bulk—White	40 @	42½
Corn, cargo, in bags—White	40 @	42½
Oats, from store	30 @	32½
Oats, Rust Proof	40 @	45
Cow Peas	45 @	50
HIDES, ℔ lb—		
Green	@	16
Dry	@	8
HAY, ℔ 100 lbs—		
Eastern	@	1 05
Western	@	90
North River	@	85
HOOP IRON, ℔ lb	2 @	2½
LARD, ℔ lb—		
Northern	5½ @	6¼
North Carolina	6 @	10
LIME ℔ barrel	@	1 25
LUMBER (city sawed), ℔ M feet—		
Ship Stuff, resawed	18 00 @	20 00
Rough-edge Plank	15 00 @	16 00
West India cargoes, according to quality	13 00 @	18 00
Dressed Flooring, seasoned	18 00 @	22 00
Scantling and Board, common	14 00 @	15 00
MOLASSES, ℔ gallon—		
New Crop Cuba, in hhds	@	22
" " " in bbls	@	23
Porto Rico, in hhds	27 @	29
" " in bbls	@	30
Sugar-House, in hhds	12 @	14
" " in bbls	14 @	15
Syrup, in bbls	13 @	
NAILS, ℔ keg, Cut 60d basis	@	2 00
PORK, ℔ barrel—		
City Mess	9 00 @	9 25
Rump	@	9 75
Prime	@	8 75
ROPE, ℔ lb	10 @	22
SALT, ℔ sack Alum	@	75
Liverpool	@	65
Lisbon	@	
American	@	65
On 125 lb Sacks	40 @	45
SHINGLES, 7-inch, ℔ M	5 00 @	6 50
Common	1 60 @	2 25
Cypress Saps	2 50 @	3 50
SUGAR, ℔ lb—Standard Granulated	@	[illegible]
Standard A	@	[illegible]
White Ex. C	@	[illegible]
Extra C, Golden	4 @	[illegible]
C. Yellow	@	[illegible]
SOAP, ℔ lb—Northern	3½ @	4
STAVES, ℔ M—W. O. barrel	8 00 @	14 00
R. O. Hogshead	@	10 00
TIMBER, ℔ M feet—Shipping	@	9 00
Mill, Prime	@	7 00
Mill, Fair	6 50 @	4 50
Common Mill	4 00 @	5 00
Inferior to Ordinary	@	3 00
TALLOW, ℔ lb	5 @	
WHISKEY, ℔ gallon—Northern	1 00 @	2 00
North Carolina	1 00 @	2 00

COTTON AND NAVAL STORES.

WEEKLY STATEMENT.

RECEIPTS. For month of December, 1896.

Cotton.	Spirits.	Rosin.	Tar.	Crude.
33,643	2,319	20,400	8,582	714

RECEIPTS. For month of December, 1895.

Cotton.	Spirits.	Rosin.	Tar.	Crude.
24,027	2,898	20,360	7,475	9[illegible]0

EXPORTS. For month of December, 1896.

	Cotton.	Spirits.	Rosin.	Tar.	Crude.
Domestic	3,007	2,175	405	3,282	1,019
Foreign	38,586	237	10,281	11	000
	41,593	2,512	10,686	3,293	1,016

EXPORTS. For month of December, 1895.

	Cotton.	Spirits.	Rosin.	Tar.	Crude.
Domestic	5,373	2,260	900	5,552	672
Foreign	29,646	1,250	20,374	39	200
	35,019	3,510	21,274	5,591	872

STOCKS. Ashore and Afloat, Jan. 1, 1897.

	Ashore.	Afloat.	Total.
Cotton	11,689	5,[illegible]50	16,[illegible]39
Spirits	1,370	196	1,566
Rosin	30,181	3,000	33,181
Tar	5,858	800	6,668
Crude	360	000	360

STOCKS. Ashore and Afloat, Jan. 1, 1896.

Cotton.	Spirits.	Rosin.	Tar.	Crude.
18,[illegible]26	3,575	26,480	10,331	661

MARINE.

ARRIVED.

Steamship Croatan, McKee, New York, H G Smallbones.

CLEARED.

Steamer Driver, Robinson, Fayetteville, R R Love.

Schr Acara, Nash, Jacmel, Hayti, Geo Harriss, Son & Co; cargo by Edward Kidder's Son.

EXPORTS.

FOREIGN.

JACMEL—Schr Acara—148,850 feet lumber.

MARINE DIRECTORY.

List of Vessels in the Port of Wilmington, N. C., Jan. 2, 1897.

SCHOONERS.

W C Wickham, 316 tons, Ervan, Geo Harriss, Son & Co.

Ida C Schoolcraft, 306 tons, Booye, Geo Harriss, Son & Co.

Morancy, 160 tons, Torrey, J T Riley & Co.

Lucia Porter, 333 tons, Farrow, ——

Mabel Darling (B), 112 tons, Roberts Cronly & Morris.

Jacob S Winslow, 865 tons, Henley, Geo Harriss, Son & Co.

Emma Knowlton, 353 tons, Hudson, Geo Harriss, Son & Co.

Jno R Fell, 347 tons, Abraham, Geo Harriss, Son & Co.

Victory (Br), 131 tons, Monro, Geo Harriss, Son & Co.

Winnegance, 251 tons, Manson, Geo Harriss, Son & Co.

Eva A Danenhower, 317 tons, Johnson, Geo Harriss, Son & Co.

STEAMSHIPS.

Crathorne (Br), 1,695 tons, Lewis, Alex Sprunt & Son.

Moorby (Br), 1,673 tons, Lawrie, Alex Sprunt & Son.

BARQUES.

Rosa (Ital), 852 tons, Schffino, J T Riley & Co.

NEW YEAR PRESENTS

Diaries for 1897.

New Year Cards.

Calendars 1897.

Almanacs 1897.

Blank Books.

Office Stationery.

School Books and School Supplies.

Subscriptions received for all Magazines at publishers' prices.

C. W. Yates & Co.

dec 27 tf

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Full and complete stock of

HEAVY AND FANCY GROCERIES.

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

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To Have a Happy

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Eat Hog Jowl and Peas.

LADY PEAS, GRAY EYE PEAS,

BLACK EYE PEAS.

SMOKED HOG JOWLS.

Sold by

S. W. SANDERS,

At the "Unlucky Corner."

dec 31 tf

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Arrests discharges from the urinary organs in either sex in 48 hours.

It is superior to Copaiba, Cubeb, or Injections, and free from all bad smell or other inconveniences.

SANTAL-MIDY

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria destroys worms, allays feverishness, cures diarrhœa and wind colic, relieves teething troubles, and cures constipation.

Castoria contains no paregoric, morphine, or opium in any form.

"For several years I have recommended Castoria, and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results."

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H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford Str., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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you do not know what an IDEAL COMPLEXION POWDER is.

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dec 27 1y

GROWTH.

Blow, winds! Your rage but shakes the tree
And roots it surer in its place.
Scatter your rain, ye cloud and free
The buds that wait your frowning grace!
Roll down, O river, to the sea
And widen in your onward race!

Peace through a sunny span may keep
His garden in some quiet glen
Whilst others sow for him and reap
And tend his flocks on moor and fen.
The flowers of peace are death and sleep.
The strife of living makes us men.

Ah, joy it is to win the goal
By tireless work and dauntless will,
Yet may the life rise orbed and whole
From clouded hopes and loss and ill,
Our baffled toils upbuild the soul,
And failure so is victory still.

—A. St. John Adcock in Spectator.

HUGH'S HOME COMING

My brother Hugh and I were twins and loved each other with a fervor that grew in intensity as we advanced in years. Perhaps the peculiar affection which is said to exist between twins was strong in us.

Our home, a little cottage of rough hewn stone, was situated in one of the wild but beautiful vales that lie north of Bala.

We played together, Hugh and I, climbed the rocky hills together, boated on the tiny lakelet together and, when we were old enough, tramped over the hills to school together. We were inseparable. The dangers of one were the dangers of the other; his sorrows were mine, and my joys were his. So our lives passed in simple, childlike happiness until we were 18, when a thing happened that strained the strength even of our love to its very uttermost tension.

We would either of us have willingly and cheerfully died for her—the girl we loved. But we would also, if there had been need, as cheerfully and willingly died for each other.

Many times we walked together to her home at Bala and pulled across the lake. Sometimes Hugh rowed, and she and I sat side by side in the stern and steered the little boat. Sometimes the position was reversed, and I pulled while he sat by Jennie's side and held the rudder lines. But it could not go on so always. We knew that she could not make us both happy, though, so far, as we thought it over, she had shown no preference for either, unless, as I sometimes fancied, her eyes rested longer and with different expression on me than on him. Yet it must come to an end, and so one gloriously bright summer day we strolled arm in arm up the mountain side and sat down at the turn of the footpath, from whence we could see the white cottage and the beautiful lake behind it.

It was there she lived, and oh, for long did we gaze lovingly, with full, tremulous hearts, at the dear place. That scene; the lake, its wavelets dancing and sparkling like diamonds in the sunlight, the great mountains which encircled it as with a rampart—nay, rather as a gem is encircled by the metal which protects it—and the cottage, with its clinging ivy and jasmine and scented honeysuckle, the fair roses, which she—fairer even than they—had tended. How it spoke to us that day! Yet it was not of sparkling lake, nor of swelling hills, nor even of the embowered cottage that we thought, but of what we knew was in that cottage—to us the center of the whole scene, the jewel in its casket.

"Jim," at last said my brother, and his voice sounded far away, so faint was it and choked with emotion, "Jim, we cannot always be together. She must choose one of us. Promise me that whichever of us she takes, you or me—and we will take no unfair advantage one over the other—promise me that you will still be friend and brother, and that nothing in the world shall come between us."

I dared not trust myself to speak, but grasped tight the hard, rough hand he held out to me. Then, each with one long look into the other's face, to see perchance the honoring, trustful love mirrored there silently, with a foreboding of a great sorrow, we went down the mountain arm in arm, as we had gone up. And so for the future we never went to see her together, but took our little, simple presents on different days, and never did either return without the other meeting him on the way to see by his face whether it had ended.

But there was nothing unfair, nothing below board. We could always look one another straight in the face, give the honest grip of the hand and walk home together as we had always done. Jennie soon showed that she cared for me most, yet I am sure she shed many tears that she should need to pain him, for I know she was aware that my brother loved her as well and truly as I.

However that be, one bright day, the brightest and most glorious in all that glorious summer, I told her all my thoughts and asked her to be mine—to live with me always. I could not help it. Something within me, of which I had no control, seemed to be speaking from my mouth, as though all my power and will had been taken from me and given to that strange, throbbing soul within.

But, though my heart thrilled with intensest joy when I folded my arms round her, and she lifted up her face in love and trust, and I kissed her, even then I thought of Hugh and felt like a mean coward, a sneaking, underhand supplanter, as though I were taking a cruel advantage over him. So when I went home my joy was tempered with a feeling almost of shame. For the first time in my life I was unwilling to meet him, for the first time unable to look him in the face, and as I saw his figure in the purple distance I felt that I would do anything to avoid the eager scrutiny of his eyes.

It was as I feared, for even as he came toward me with his arm outstretched he saw how it was and stopped, still mechanically holding out his hand to greet me. The while a great sorrow swept over his face, he tried to smile and wish me joy. I took him by the hand and led him into the ash wood where the shadows lay deepest, and with much stammering and hesitation told him all. Never shall I forget the deadly pallor, the look of agony that seemed to have frozen on his handsome sunburned face. I saw the tears fill his eyes and his broad chest heave with his strong, manly emotions and longed to comfort him. At last, in a low, trembling voice, he said, "God bless thee, lad—and Jennie too." And then, with his hands clinched and his head low down, he staggered slowly away. And I sat there feeling that I would rather a thousand times have died than have caused him that cruel pain.

Once only did I see him after that, for when at last I mustered courage to go home they told me how he had gone in and kissed them one by one with tremulous lips, and while they were wondering fearfully why he was so pale had gone out and had not come back. I knew.

Three years passed away—three years of happiness only marred by the memory of that last sad scene. I remembered his agony. Saw, over and over again, his heaving chest. Heard his panting breath and knew that he could not have forgotten Jennie. I knew not then that the truest happiness a man can have comes from the doing of a noble, self sacrificing action, and that, surely, must have been his. We never saw him. Occasionally he wrote to us—never, however, giving any address, and his letters were posted at widely separated places. He was an engine driver, and that was all we knew.

But there was one thing he never omitted in his letters, and that, though we knew it was there before we saw it, always made our eyes fill, "Give my love to Jennie."

We were going to be married early in the spring, and I was looking forward with ardent longing to the consummation of my hopes. Happy times they were, and today was happier than that in the summer, when, the farm work being done, she and I went for a holiday to Chester.

On our journey back a strange, awful thing happened. I was close to Jennie. Her hand was in mine, and we were dreaming of the happy times to come, when suddenly we were aroused by the shrill whistle of the engine, and a few seconds after the carriage began to rock violently from side to side. I cannot say that I was not alarmed, but when Jennie put her arm round me and clung to me for protection, as trustfully as a child to its mother, my courage returned. For I was proud of that implicit trust, so that I forgot my fear in a feeling of sweet responsibility. Almost immediately the train began to slacken down in speed, and at last came to a standstill, and at the same instant we heard a fearful crash. Then all was silent.

I let down the window and looked up the line. Great soft clouds of steam were rolling silently toward us, their under surface glowing a dull red as though dyed with blood. Our train was without engine, and as the steam slowly drifted away and our eyes got accustomed to the gloom we made out about a couple of hundred yards up the line two engines locked together as in a death embrace, while the fragments of the goods train lay scattered around.

We hurried toward the scene of the accident. The heavy goods engine lay on its side, and jammed between it and the rocky bank was the passenger engine. The fire had been shaken out and the dying embers glowed with a dull red light, as they lay spread out on the ground among fragments of wheels and twisted rods. From under the goods engine we dragged one poor fellow with many groans, for his leg was broken, and the escaping steam had scalded him fearfully, and then with half his body crushed hopelessly under a tangled mass of iron and steel we found another with his eyes closed.

Oh, 'twas a horrid sight! It turned me sick, and I tried to prevent Jennie seeing it. But she, eager to be of service, pushed me aside, and gazed at the poor, wounded figure lying there so helplessly and then gave a scream of anguish and clung more closely to me.

"Jim, Jim!" she exclaimed. "Don't you see who it is? It's Hugh!"

And Hugh it was, in his rough engine driver's clothes, with a deadly paleness showing through the soot on his face and great drops of perspiration on his brow. We thought him dead at first, but at Jennie's exclamation he opened his eyes and smiled faintly at us. We were powerless to help him; we could not move that great mass of steel, nor could we draw him away from it, for even as we but touched him with a vague idea of saving him he groaned in agony. And so, though it made us faint with horror, we knelt by his side and watched the tide of life quickly ebbing.

His right hand was crushed under him, but his left was free, and as Jennie tenderly and gently stroked it—all greasy and sooty as it was—his fingers closed over hers and held them. It seemed to give him relief, for a smile, more beautiful than I have ever seen on the face of man, either before or since, lit up his face with a great joy.

"Jim," he panted, and his voice was faint and low, so low that I had to place my ear close to his lips to catch the whispered words, "I cannot last—many minutes—pray God—it may be short. It was—for your—sakes. I saw you—on the train. Kiss me, Jim—kiss me, Jennie—only once—the first—and last—I'm coming home again."

In silence, with eyes brimming over, we kissed the pale lips and, gently wiping the death drops from his forehead, waited for the end. It was not long. We saw the film fast dimming his eyes, the eyelids gently closing. We saw the lines of agony on his face gradually softening, the panting of his heart quieting, and knew that the end was come.

With one sweet smile—in which it seemed to me there was more of heaven than of earth—one last convulsive effort, he placed Jennie's hand in mine and whispered, "Jim, make her happy."

That was all. The poor, bruised body lay still—the spirit had flown. Hugh had "come home" at last.

I know not how long we knelt there reverently, not daring to speak, but with tears streaming down our faces—tears of which I have never been ashamed. But, as I helped Jennie up and was leading her away, still sobbing, some one touched me on the shoulder, and turning round I saw a man whom I recognized instantly as the stoker of our engine. His left arm was hanging loosely and helplessly in a rough sling which some thoughtful passenger had extemporized. He drew his right hand across his eyes, and, looking not at me, but at the dead, said, "You're his brother, sir, aren't you?"

I nodded—I could not speak, for at the moment any words would have choked me.

"Sir," he said, "I know all about you and the young lady. Him"—it did not need anything to tell me that he meant Hugh—"him and me were pals. I went to the shed, sir, just two months after he did, and we've just stuck together like brothers ever since. And, sir, he has told me many a time about you. He was never jealous of you; he always said that you deserved her and would make her happier than ever he could. But I was certain that beneath his kind, quiet manner he must often have been miserable, for I could tell that he never ceased to love her. Do you know, sir, very often when he's fallen asleep off duty I've seen him smile as sweetly as a child and murmur 'Jennie, Jennie.' Don't cry, miss; he's a lot happier now where he is than he ever would have been—

"'We've never been on this line before, sir, and shouldn't have been tonight, only just as they were getting the engine ready to bring your train she went off the turnstile somehow or other, and the driver was thrown off and his head hurt. Of course you wouldn't hear of it, sir, there's many a hundred accidents that people never hear of, because a railway man's life isn't of much account, and if one's killed they can easily get another. At any rate, that's why we were told to take the excursion back.

"We didn't like it. It's very awkward, you see, sir, when you are on a strange line, because you don't know exactly when to look for the signals, nor where the curves and inclines come. However, it had to be done, and so we backed down in good time and waited for the signal. Just about two minutes before we were due to start, you went up the platform, and I saw you and the young lady get into one of the carriages. I didn't know how it was, but somehow your faces seemed strangely familiar, and I was wondering who you were, when suddenly he saw you and gave a great start, and the blood rushed into his face. Then he looked at me with such an appealing, miserable look that I felt quite scared.

"'Bill,' he said in a hoarse whisper, 'it's them.' I knew in a minute who you were then, but I didn't like that look. It was just as though he was going mad. However, there wasn't much time to think of it, for just then the signal was given and we were off. We went splendidly and rattled past the station in fine style, until, just as we got on the single line, we saw this goods train slipping along toward us at a fearful rate down the incline and knew that in two minutes at most there'd be a smash. She was a long way off, but, then, you see, a goods train has no brakes, and we hadn't any worth speaking of.

"It's awful, sir, when a thing comes to you like that, just when you are least expecting it. You feel choked like—as though you must do something and don't know what it is. Hugh turned off steam and whistled, while I screwed down the brake until I heard the wheels grinding on the rails, but we both knew that we could never stop in time, or, if we could, the goods train would be smashing into us before we could reverse.

"Suddenly Hugh sprang on the tender, yelling out like mad, 'Bill, she's in, she's in!'

"I didn't know what he meant, but I saw him fling himself over the back of the tender, in front of the carriages, and a few seconds after I heard the clank of iron and knew he had unlinked the couplings. How he did it, sir, I don't know. He must have laid himself over the buffers somehow and leaned over, lifting the heavy links.

"In ten seconds he was back, shouting madly, 'Off with the brake, man; off with the brake.' I began to understand what he wanted to do, and unscrewed the brake, and then, under a full head of steam, the engine left the carriages behind. 'Bill,' he shouted, 'jump off, jump off!' Of course I wouldn't, and said so. He didn't stop to argue, but turned to attend to the lever, pushing it as far open as it would go, still shouting, 'Jump off, jump off!'

"I thought of my little ones at home, sir, and all in a twinkling, like a flash of lightning, I saw them fatherless and my wife weeping bitterly for me and for an instant I thought of jumping off. But it was only for an instant, for even as the thought came something told me my duty was to stop. And there I stopped, and now I'm glad I did.

"'Bill,' he cried, turning to me with a wild light of triumph in his eyes, 'Bill, we shall save the passengers and—Jennie and Jim. Don't you see, lad, how it will be? We shall stop the goods train by throwing it off the line, and the carriages are nearly stopped now—look!' I glanced behind. The train of carriages was 100 yards away and slowing down rapidly. The passengers were saved.

"In silence, save for the panting of the engine, we gripped each other's hand and waited. Oh, that waiting! I felt—nay, heard—my heart thumping like the engine itself. I tried to pray, but my brain was in a whirl. I longed for the tension to cease, for the end to come. Just then the goods train appeared round the curve. They hadn't seen us, for steam was on, but instantly we heard the sharp whistle and knew they were doing their best to stop. I saw Hugh glance quickly from the goods train to the carriages, and his eyes lit up once more with a great, triumphant joy, as he gazed up to the sky. Then, before I could say a word, or lift a finger, he seized hold of me, and crying, 'It's your only chance, lad!' lifted me clean off the engine and swung me on to the bank. I remember falling and hearing a dull crash and a fearful scream, and then all was silent.

"That is all, sir," he continued, turning from me to the crushed figure under the engine. "He gave his life for you."

Then, kneeling down, he took Hugh's cold hand into his own and said:

"God bless thee, Hugh, my best and only friend. Goodby!" and walked slowly away.—Strand Magazine.

A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results to follow its use; that he would not be without it if procurable. G. A. Dykeman, Druggist, Catskill, says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best Cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested. Trial bottles at R. R. BELLAMY'S Drug Store. †

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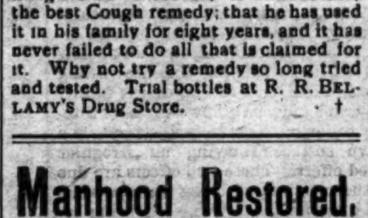

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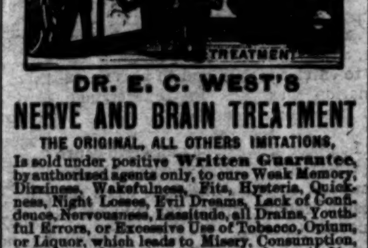

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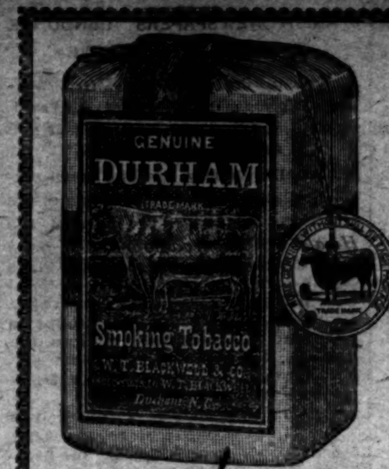

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Than Any Other Natural Mineral Water in the World.

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W. A. Wakely, M. D., Auburn, N. Y., says: "Have obtained quick and satisfactory results in Chronic Rheumatism and Bright's Disease."

From Lithia Springs, Ga. Popular Prices.

BOWDEN LITHIA WATER is guaranteed to cure all diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder, Rheumatism, Insomnia, Gout and Nervous Dyspepsia. Postal Card brings illustrated pamphlet.

Our Sparkling Table Water Has no Equal. For Sale in Any Quantity By

BOWDEN LITHIA SPRINGS CO.,

mar 8 D&W 1y 174 Peachtree St., Atlanta, Ga.

These Stoves Have Cast Iron Top and Base.

We will guarantee them to outlast two of the old style sheet iron tops and base. They are handsome and cheap. Just examine them—we have no further comments.

Wm. E. Springer & Co.,

"PURCELL" BUILDING, WILMINGTON, N. C. nov 20 tf

ONLY A FEW MORE

TOYS AND FANCY GOODS

NOT SOLD.

Parties Wishing to Make Purchases for Xmas Tree Entertainments Will do Well to Call on us.

Bell Phone 118, Inter-State 218.

J. H. REHDER & Co.,

dec 27 tf NEAR FOURTH STREET BRIDGE.

THE SUN

The first of American Newspapers, CHARLES A. DANA, Editor.

The American Constitution, the American Idea, the American Spirit. These first, last, and all the time, forever.

Daily, by Mail, - - - - - $6 a Year

Daily and Sunday, by mail, 8 a Year

The Sunday Sun

is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world.

Price 5c. a copy. By mail, $2 a year

Address THE SUN, New York.

dec 15 tf

Orders for Apples,

Raisins, Mixed Nuts,

COCOANUTS,

Christmas Goods,

Butter, Cheese, &c., &c., solicited.

Prompt attention to mail orders. Samples and prices on request.

HALL & PEARSALL,

Nutt and Mulberry streets.

dec 8 D&W tf

NOTICE.

Foreclosure Sale of Real Estate.

BY VIRTUE OF A DECREE OF THE SUperior Court of New Hanover county, in the cause therein pending wherein Thomas J. Gore is plaintiff and R. W. Hewlett and wife Fannie F. Hewlett are defendants, made at the September term, 1896, the undersigned Commissioner therein appointed will expose for sale, at the Court House door, on Friday, the 8th day of January, 1897, at 12 o'clock M., to the highest bidder, at public auction, for cash, all that lot of land in the City of Wilmington, N. C., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the northern line of Dock street 110 feet west of the northwestern intersection of Eighth and Dock streets, and running thence westwardly along the said northern line of Dock street 44 feet, thence northwardly parallel with Eighth street 130 feet, thence eastwardly parallel with Dock street 44 feet, and thence southwardly parallel with Eighth street 130 feet to Dock street, the beginning; the same being part of lots 4 and 5 in Block 155, in the City of Wilmington, and the same conveyed by mortgage to the plaintiff by the defendants which is recorded at pages 544 et seq. of Book No. 12 of the Records in the office of the Register of Deeds of New Hanover county, N. C. This the 8th day of December, 1896.

JOHN G. MARSHALL, Commissioner.

dec 8 30t

MAXTON BUILDING —AND— LOAN ASSOCIATION,

Maxton, N. C.

DIRECTORS.

J. D. Croom, Maxton.
Ed. McRae, Maxton.
J. H. Kinsey, Maxton.
G. B. Sellers, Maxton.
G. B. Patterson, Maxton.
Wm. H. Bernard, Wilmington.
E. F. McRae, Raemont.

The attention of investors in Wilmington is called to the fact that the average profits on Six Series of Stock in this Association have been over

Fourteen Per Cent.

Initiation Fee, 25 cents per Share Subscriptions to Stock payable in weekly instalments of 25 cents per Share.

The management is prudent and economical, as is shown by the fact that the Association has sustained no losses, and its annual expenses, including taxes, are only about Two Hundred Dollars.

J. D. CROOM, President.
W. B. HARKER, Secretary.

je 8 1m

1831 THE CULTIVATOR AND Country Gentleman. 1897

THE BEST OF THE AGRICULTURAL WEEKLIES DEVOTED TO

Farm Crops and Processes,
Horticulture & Fruit-Growing
Live Stock and Dairying,

While it also includes all minor departments of Rural interest, such as the Poultry Yard, Entomology, Bee Keeping, Greenhouse and Grapery, Veterinary Replies, Farm Questions and Answers, Fireside Reading, Domestic Economy, and a summary of the News of the Week. Its MARKET REPORTS are unusually complete, and much attention is paid to the Prospects of the Crops, as throwing light upon one of the most important of all questions—*When to Buy and When to Sell*. It is liberally Illustrated, and contains more reading matter than ever before. The subscription Price is $2.50 per year, but we offer a SPECIAL REDUCTION in our

CLUB RATES FOR 1897.

TWO SUBSCRIPTIONS,	in one remittance		$4
SIX SUBSCRIPTIONS,	do.	do.	10
TEN SUBSCRIPTIONS,	do.	do.	15

To all New Subscribers for 1897, paying in advance now, WE WILL SEND THE PAPER WEEKLY from our RECEIPT of the remittance, to January 1st, 1897, WITHOUT CHARGE.

Specimen Copies Free. Address

LUTHER TUCKER & SON, *Publishers*,

oct 15 tf ALBANY, N. Y.

W., N. & N. Railway.

In Effect Sunday, May 17, 1896

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

NORTH BOUND *8	†6	STATIONS.	SOUTH BOUND †7	*5
A M	P M		P M	P M
	3 00	—WILMINGTON— Lv...Mulberry street...Ar	12 40	
7 00	3 10	Lv...Sorry street...Ar	12 30	3 25
9 50		Ar...Jacksonville......Lv		12 05
11 00	3 56	Lv " Ar	10 42	10 25
12 58	4 30	Lv...Maysville........Lv	10 09	9 18
12 30	4 44	Lv...Pollocksville.......Lv	9 55	8 50
1 30	5 3	Ar...Newbern........Lv	9 20	8 00
	P M		A M	

Nos. 5 and 8 mixed trains.

Nos. 7 and 6 passenger trains.

Trains 8 and 7 p m make connection with trains on A. & N. C. R. R. for Morehead City and Beaufort.

Connection with Steamer Neuse at Newbern to and from Elizabeth City and Norfolk Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Steamer Geo D. Purdy makes daily trips between Jacksonville and New River points.

*Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

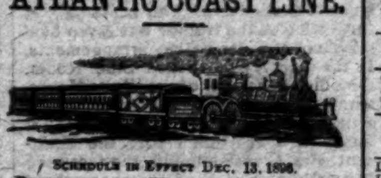
‡Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

†Daily except Sunday.

H. A. WHITING, General Manager.

J. W. MARTENIS, Traffic Manager. my 22 tf

ATLANTIC COAST LINE.



SCHEDULE IN EFFECT DEC. 13, 1896.

DEPARTURES FROM WILMINGTON—NORTHBOUND.

DAILY 9.35 A M No. 48—Passenger—Due Magnolia 10.59 a m, Warsaw 11.11 a m, Goldsboro 12.01 a m, Wilson 12.46 p m, Rocky Mount 1.20 p m, Tarboro 2.50 p m, Weldon 3.39 p m, Petersburg 5.22 p m, Richmond 6.40 p m, Norfolk 6.05 p m, Washington 11.10 p m, Baltimore 12.53 p m, Philadelphia 3.45 a m, New York 6.53 a m, †Boston 3.30 p m.

DAILY 7.15 P M No. 40—Passenger—Due Magnolia 8.55 p m, Warsaw 9.10 p m, Goldsboro 10.10 p m, Wilson 11.06 p m, †Tarboro 6.45 a m, Rocky Mount 11.55 p m, Weldon 1.44 a m, †Norfolk 10.30 a m, Petersburg 3.22 a m, Richmond 4.30 a m, Washington 7.41 a m, Baltimore 9.05 a m, Philadelphia 11.25 a m, New York 2.03 p m, Boston 8.30 p m.

SOUTHBOUND:

DAILY 3.25 P M No. 55—Passenger—Due Lake Waccamaw 4.32 p m, Chadbourn 5.04 p m, Marion 6.05 p m, Florence 6.45 p m, Sumter 8.37 p m, Columbia 9.50 p m, Denmark 6.20 a m, Augusta 8.00 a m, Macon 11.00 a m, Atlanta 12.15 p m, Charleston 10.20 p m, Savannah 12.50 a m, Jacksonville 7.00 a m, St. Augustine 10.30 a m, Tampa 4 25 p m.

ARRIVALS AT WILMINGTON—FROM THE NORTH.

DAILY 5.45 P M No. 49—Passenger—Leave *Boston 1.03 p m, New York 9.00 p m, Philadelphia 12.05 a m, Baltimore 2.50 a m, Washington 4.30 a m, Richmond 9.05 a m, Petersburg 10.00 a m, Norfolk 8.40 a m, Weldon 11.50 a m, Tarboro 12.12 p m, Rocky Mount 12.45 p m, Wilson 2.12 p m, Goldsboro 3.10 p m, Warsaw 4.02 p m, Magnolia 4.16 p m.

DAILY 9.30 a m No. 41—Passenger—Leave Boston 12.03 a m, New York 9.30 a m, Philadelphia 12.09 p m, Baltimore 2.25 p m, Washington 3.46 p m, Richmond 7.30 p m, Petersburg 8.12 p m, †Norfolk 2.25 p m, Weldon 9.44 p m, †Tarboro 6.05 p m, Rocky Mount 5.40 a m, leave Wilson 6.15 a m, Goldsboro 7.00 a m, Warsaw 7.51 a m, Magnolia 8.03 a m.

FROM THE SOUTH.

DAILY 12.15 p m No. 54—Passenger—Leave Tampa 7.40 a m, Sanford 1.45 p m, Jacksonville 7 10 p m, Savannah 12.10 night, Charleston 5.30 a m, Columbia 5.50 a m, Atlanta 7.15 a m, Macon 9.00 a m, Augusta 2.25 p m, Denmark 4.27 p m, Sumter 7.12 a m, Florence 8.55 a m, Marion 9.34 a m, Chadbourn 10.35 a m, Lake Waccamaw 11.06 a m.

†Daily except Sunday.

Trains on Scotland Neck Branch Road leave Weldon 4.10 p m, Halifax 4.28 p m, arrive Scotland Neck 5.20 p m, Greenville 6.57 p m, Kinston 7 55 p m. Returning, leaves Kinston 7 20 a m, Greenville 8.22 a m. Arriving Halifax at 11 00 a m, Weldon 11.20 a m, daily except Sunday.

Trains on Washington Branch leave Washington 8.00 a m and 2 00 p m, arrive Parmele 8.50 a m and 3 40 p m; returning leaves Parmele 9.50 a m and 6 30 p m, arrives Washington 11 25 a m and 7.20 p m. Daily except Sunday.

Train leaves Tarboro, N. C., daily at 5.30 p m, arrives Plymouth 7.40 p m. Returning, leaves Plymouth daily at 7.30 a m., Arrive Tarboro 9.50 a m.

Train on Midland N C Branch leaves Goldsboro, N. C., daily except Sunday, 7 10 a m; arrive Smithfield N. C., 8 31 a m. Returning, leaves Smithfield 9 00 a m, arrive Goldsboro, N. C., 10 25 a m.

Train on Nashville Branch leaves Rocky Mount at 4.30 p m, arrives Nashville 5.05 p m, Spring Hope 5.30 p m. Returning leaves Spring Hope 8 a m, Nashville 8 35 a m; arrive Rocky Mount 9 05 a m, daily except Sunday.

Train on Clinton Branch leave Warsaw for Clinton Daily except Sunday at 11.10 a m and 9.15 p m; returning leave Clinton at 7.00 a m. and 3.00 p m.

Florence Railroad leave Pee Dee 9 10 a m, arrive Latta 9.30 a m, Dillon 9 42 a m, Rowland 10 00 a m, returning leaves Rowland 5 38 p m, arrives Dillon 5.56 p m, Latta 6.09 p m, Pee Dee 6.30 p m, daily.

Trains on Conway Branch leave Hub at 8.30 a m, Chadbourn 10.40 a m, arrive Conway 1.00 p m, leave Conway 2 25 p m, Chadbourn 5.20 p m, arrive Hub 6.00 p m. Daily except Sunday.

Trains on Cheraw and Darlington Railroad leave Florence 8 55 a m, 9 40 a m and 8 00 p m, arrive Darlington 9 28 a m, 10 20 a m and 8 20 p m, leave Darlington 9 31 a m and 10 40 a m, arrive Cheraw 10 40 a m and 12 30 p m, leave Cheraw 12 45 p m, arrive Wadesboro 2 25 p m. Returning leave Wadesboro 3 p m, arrive Cheraw 4 45 p m, leave Cheraw 4 45 p m and 5 15 p m, arrive Darlington 7.10 p m and 6 25 p m. Leave Darlington 7 45 p m, 6 27 and 7 45 a m, arrive Florence 8.40 p m, 6 55 p m and 8 15 a m. Daily except Sunday. Sunday trains leave Floyds 7 30 a m, Darlington 7 45 a m, arrive Florence 8 10 a m. Returning leave Florence 9 a m, Darlington 9 30 a m, arrive Floyds 9 40 a m. Trains leave Gibson 6.15 a m, Bennettsville 6 41 a m, arrive Darlington 7.40 a m, Sumter 9 25 a m. Returning, leave Sumter 5 45 p m, Darlington 8 35 p m, arrive Bennettsville 9.26 p m, Gibson 9 50 p m.

Central of South Carolina Railroad leave Sumter 6 37 p m, Manning 6.58 p m, arrive Lane's 7 37 p m, leave Lanes 6.25 a m, Manning 9.05 a m, arrive Sumter 9.35 a m. Daily.

Georgetown and Western Railroad leave Lanes 9.30 a m, 7 10 p m, arrive Georgetown 12 m, 8.30 p m, leave Georgetown 7 a m, 3 p m, arrive Lanes 8.25 a m, 5.25 p m. Daily except Sunday.

Wilson and Fayetteville Branch leave Wilson 2.05 p m, 11.16 p m, arrive Selma 2.50 p m, Smithfield 2.58 p m, Dunn 3.35 p m, Fayetteville 4.15 p m, 1.07 a m, Rowland 5.88 p m, returning leave Rowland 10 00 a m, Fayetteville 11.23 a m, 10.20 p m, Dunn 12.07 a m, Smithfield 12.48 p m, Selma 1.00 p m, arrive Wilson 1.42 p m, 12.10 p m.

Manchester & Augusta Railroad train leaves Sumter 4 30 a m, Creston 5 2 a m, arrive Denmark 6 20 a m. Returning leave Denmark 4 37 p m, Creston 5 29 p m, Sumter 6 30 p m. Daily.

Pregnalls Branch train leaves Creston 8 45 a m, arrive Pregnalls 9 15 a m. Returning leaves Pregnalls 10 p m, arrives Creston 3 50 p m. Daily except Sunday.

Bishopville Branch trains leave Elliott 11.10 a m and 7.25 p m, arrive Lucknow 1 p m and 8.35 p m. Returning leave Lucknow 6 05 a m and 2.00 p m, arrive Elliott 8 25 a m and 3.30 p m.

†Daily except Sunday. *Sunday only.

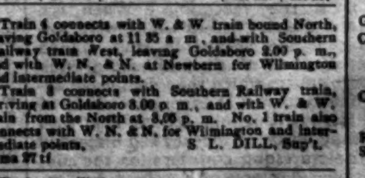
H. M. EMERSON, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

J. R. KENLY, Gen'l Manager.

T. M. EMERSON, Traffic Manager. dec 15 tf

Atlantic & North Carolina Railroad

(Time Table.)



In Effect Wednesday, May 27th, 1896.

GOING EAST. 3 Passenger Daily Ex Sunday. Arrive	Leave	STATIONS.	GOING WEST. 4 Passenger Daily Ex Sunday. Arrive	Leave
P. M.	P. M.		A. M.	A. M.
....	3 20	Goldsboro	11 25	....
....	4 12	Kinston..........	10 32	....
5 15	5 25	Newbern	9 17	9 30
6 37	6 42	Morehead City...	8 01	8 07
P. M.	P M.		A. M.	A. M.

Train 4 connects with W. & W. train bound North, leaving Goldsboro at 11 35 a m, and with Southern Railway train West, leaving Goldsboro 2.00 p. m., and with W. N. & N. at Newbern for Wilmington and intermediate points.

Train 3 connects with Southern Railway train, arriving at Goldsboro 3.00 p. m., and with W. & W. train from the North at 3.05 p. m. No. 1 train also connects with W. N. & N. for Wilmington and intermediate points.

S. L. DILL, Sup't.

ma 27 tf

Old Newspapers.

YOU CAN BUY OLD NEWSPAPERS, in quantities to suit

At Your Own Price,

At the STAR Office.

Suitable for WRAPPING PAPER, and excellent for Placing Under Carpets.

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Co

JOHN GILL, Receiver.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

IN EFFECT NOVEMBER 15, 1896.

SOUTH BOUND DAILY No. 1.	MAIN LINE.	NORTH BOUND DAILY No. 2.
7 45 p. m.	Ar...Wilmington...Lv	7 00 a.
4 25 "	Lv...Fayetteville...Ar	11 00 p. m
4 18 "	Ar...Fayetteville...Lv	11 21 "
4 12 "	Ar Fayetteville Junc Lv	11 27 "
3 55 "	Lv....Sanford....Lv	1 00 p. m
12 41 "	Lv....Climax....Lv	2 80 "
12 10 "	Lv...Greensboro...Ar	3 18 "
11 55 a m	Ar...Greensboro...Lv	3 25 "
11 07 "	Lv...Stokesdale...Lv	4 10 "
10 32 "	Lv...Walnut Cove...Lv	4 40 "
10 04 "	Lv...Rural Hall...Lv	5 10 "
8 40 "	Lv....Mt Airy....Ar	6 35 "

SOUTH BOUND DAILY No. 3.	Bennettsville Division.	NORTH BOUND DAILY No. 4.
7 52 p m	Ar...Bennettsville...Lv	8 30 a. m
6 17 "	Lv....Maxton....Ar	9 40 "
5 36 "	Lv...Red Springs...Lv	10 18 "
4 45 "	Lv...Hope Mills...Lv	11 01 "
4 28 "	Lv...Fayetteville...Ar	11 19 "

SOUTH BOUND Daily except Sunday. No. 15. MIXED.	Factory and Madison Branches.	NORTH BOUND Daily except Sunday. No. 16. MIXED.
6 00 p m	Ar....Ramseur....Lv	6 45 a.
4 15 "	Lv....Climax....Lv	8 35 "
3 20 "	Lv...Greensboro...Ar	9 20 "

NORTH BOUND.	No. 16. MIXED. daily ex su
Leave Greensboro..................	9 35 a. m
Leave Stokesdale..................	10 07 "
Arrive Madison....................	11 55 "

SOUTH BOUND.	No. 15. MIXED. daily ex su
Leave Madison.....................	12 30 p m
Leave Stokesdale..................	1 28 "
Arrive Greensboro.................	2 40 "

NORTH-BOUND CONNECTIONS

At Fayetteville with the Atlantic Coast Line for all points North and East, at Sanford with the Seaboard Air Line, at Greensboro with the Southern Railway Company, at Walnut Cove with the Norfolk & Western R. R., for Winston Salem.

SOUTH-BOUND CONNECTIONS

At Walnut Cove with the Norfolk & Western Railroad for Roanoke and points North and West, at Greensboro with the Southern Railway Company for Raleigh, Richmond and all points North and East, at Fayetteville with the Atlantic Coast Line for all points South at Maxton with the Seaboard Air Line for Charlotte Atlanta and all points South and Southwest.

W. E. KYLE, Gen'l Passenger Agent

J. W. FRY, Gen'l Manager.

nov 15 tf

SEABOARD S.A.L. AIR LINE

VESTIBULED LIMITED TRAINS. DOUBLE DAILY SERVICE

WEST AND SOUTH.

APRIL 5th, 1896.		No. 41	No. 403
Leave Wilmington,	S. A. L.	P. M. *3 20	A. M.
Arrive Maxton	"	6 12	
Arrive Hamlet	"	6 55	
Leave Hamlet	"	7 15	*9 10
Arrive Wadesboro	"	8 01	9 52
Arrive Monroe	"	8 55	10 40
Leave Monroe	"	9 10	10 45
Arrive Charlotte	"	10 20	11 35
Arrive Lincolnton	"		P. M. 12 58
Arrive Shelby	"		1 50
Arrive Rutherfordton	"		3 00
Leave Hamlet	S. A. L.	A. M. †9 25	
Arrive Osborne	"	9 50	
Kollock	"	10 05	
Cheraw	"	10 40	
Leave Cheraw	S. A. L.		P. M. †3 30
Kollock	"		5 50
Osborne	"		6 25
Arrive Hamlet	"		6 50
Leave Wilmington	S. A. L.	P. M. *3 20	
Monroe	"	9 05	A. M. *10 45
Arrive Chester	"	10 32	12 03
Clinton	"	11 58	P. M. 1 20
Greenwood	"	A. M. 1 00	2 33
Abbeville	"	1 32	2 58
Elberton	"	2 36	4 00
Athens	"	3 38	5 10
Atlanta	"	5 2	6 45
Leave Atlanta	*A. & W. P.	5 35	
Ar Montgomery	West of Ala.	10 45	
Arrive Mobile	L. & N.	P. M. 4 10	
New Orleans	"	*8 30	
Arrive Columbia	C. N. & L.	A. M. *10 00	P. M. *4 30
Arrive Augusta	P. R. & W. C	A. M. †9 35	P. M. *5 05
Arrive Macon	M. & N.		P. M. *5 40

EAST AND NORTH.

APRIL 5th, 1896.		No 38	No 402
Leave Wilmington	S. A. L		P. M. *3 20
Arrive Hamlet	"		6 55
Leave Hamlet	"	A. M. *8 15	10 35
Arrive Southern Pines	"	9 15	11 21
Raleigh	"	11 26	A. M. 1 21
Henderson	"	P. M.	2 38
Weldon	"	*3 00	*4 05
Arrive Portsmouth	S. A. L.	P. M. *5 50	A. M. *7 30
Norfolk	"	6 00	7 50
Arrive Richmond	A. C. L.	*6 40	*6 40
Washington	P. R. R.	11 10	10 45
Baltimore	"	A. M. 12 48	P. M. 12 05
Philadelphia	"	3 45	2 20
New York	"	*6 53	*4 51

Arrive in Wilmington from all points North, East, South and West, 12 50 noon Daily, and 8.50 a. m. daily except Monday.

Pullman Sleepers between Hamlet and Atlanta. Trains 403, 402, 41 and 38.

Pullman Sleepers between Hamlet and Portsmouth. Trains 402, 403, 38 and 41.

Pullman Sleepers between Hamlet and Washington. Trains 403 and 402. Trains 403 and 402 are "The Atlanta Special."

Pullman Sleepers between Charlotte and Richmond. Trains 402 and 403.

Close connections at Atlanta for New Orleans, Chattanooga, Nashville, Memphis and the West and Northwest.

Close connections at Portsmouth for Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York and the East.

*Daily. †Daily ex. Sunday. ‡Daily ex. Monday.

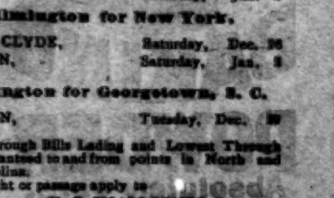
For further information apply to

THOS. D. MEARES, Gen'l Agent, Wilmington, N C.
T. J. ANDERSON, Gen'l Pass. Agt.
H. W. B. GLOVER, Traffic Manager.
V. E. McBEE, Gen Supt.
E. ST. JOHN, Vice-President and Gen'l Manager.

ma 13 tf

The Clyde Steamship Co.

New York, Wilmington, N. C. AND Georgetown, S. C., Lines.



New York for Wilmington.

CROATAN, Saturday, Dec. 26
GEO. W. CLYDE, Saturday, Jan. 2

Wilmington for New York.

GEO. W. CLYDE, Saturday, Dec. 26
CROATAN, Saturday, Jan. 2

Wilmington for Georgetown, S. C.

CROATAN, Tuesday, Dec. 29

Through Bills Lading and Lowest Through Rates guaranteed to and from points in North and South Carolina.

For freight or passage apply to

H. G. SMALLBONES, Supt., Wilmington, N. C.

THEO. G. EGER, T. M., Bowling Green, N. Y.
WM. P. CLYDE & CO., General Agents, Bowling Green, N. Y.

dec 23 tf

D. O'Connor,

REAL ESTATE AGENT, WILmington, N. C. Stores, Offices and Dwellings for rent. Houses and Lots for sale on easy terms. Rents, taxes and insurance attended to promptly. Cash loaned on improved city real estate.

The Morning Star.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

SATURDAY MORNING, JAN. 2, 1897

AN IMPROBABLE STORY

Telegraphed from Havana to the Madrid Imparcial.

By Cable to the Morning Star.

MADRID, Jan. 1—A special dispatch from Havana to the *Imparcial* says that fifty-one men, comprising the filibustering expedition recently landed upon a desert key by the steamer Three Friends, have been drowned. The men were hastily put ashore on the barren island after the Three Friends had been pursued by Spanish gunboats, with which the filibustering steamer had an exchange of shots, and the cargo of arms and ammunition, provisions, etc., on board the steamer were also landed with the men. The Three Friends, being closely pursued by the Spanish war vessels, was compelled to put the men ashore on this barren island or take them back to the United States, and it was in making an attempt to leave the island, the dispatch says, that they were drowned. The dispatch also states that 860 rifles, which the filibusters had with them, were lost in the sea.

JACKSONVILLE, FLA., Jan. 1.—There is no longer any doubt that the Three Friends' expedition was landed on a Florida key after the vessel had been chased from the Cuban coast by a Spanish patrol boat.

A telegram from Miami says that the Dauntless reported there last night and went on to No Name Key, where a large body of men are reported to be wrecked and that two of the number are reported to be dead. A telegram from Key West says that when the steamer City of Richmond passed No Name Key the Dauntless was there taking on board a party of men and a cargo.

The Three Friends is still in the custody of the collector of customs. No legal proceedings have yet been instituted against the vessel or crew.

The story sent from Madrid of the drowning of fifty-one men landed on a Florida key by the steamer Three Friends is declared by the Cubans here to be false. J. A. Huau, agent of the Junta, says if the story was true he would have been so informed.

SHOOTING AT NORFOLK.

Chief Ryan of the Fire Department Shot and Seriously Wounded by Assistant Chief Wood.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

NORFOLK, VA., Jan. 1.—Chief Martin J. Ryan, of the Norfolk Fire Department, was shot this afternoon by Captain Frank Wood, assistant chief of the department. Chief Ryan was standing in the street between engine house No. 1 and the police station, when Captain Wood approached and making some remark drew a six-shooter and fired five shots, when he was overpowered by bystanders who rushed to the rescue of the chief. He was lodged in jail. Chief Ryan was taken to the hospital, where it was found that he had received two wounds, one in the right knee and one in the back. He will probably recover. While the shooting was in progress Mayor Mayo was writing an order suspending Captain Wood from the department for drunkenness, which offence had been reported by Chief Ryan. This caused the shooting. Captain Wood is an old and very valuable fireman and very popular. But his one weakness, fondness for drink, was generally recognized, though he did not often yield to it. He was intoxicated when he did to-day's shooting. He is still in jail.

COMMITTED SUICIDE.

One of the Most Prominent and Popular Business Men of Lincoln, Neb.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

LINCOLN, Jan. 1.—Ex-State Senator Henry Seerung, at the head of the Standard Glass and Paint Company, one of the most prominent as well as popular business men in Lincoln, committed suicide by hanging himself yesterday. He was 56 years of age, high in the ranks of Masonry and was reputed to be wealthy, of serene temperament and apparently without business cares. Originally a Republican, he deserted that party at the last election and was one of the strong supporters of W. J. Bryan, of whom he was a near neighbor. On the subject of free silver he was almost a fanatic, and among his intimates it is known he brooded much over its defeat and that of his candidate for the Presidency. His domestic relations were pleasant and business affairs flourishing.

REAR-END COLLISION

On the New York Central Railroad—A Fireman and A Brakeman Killed—Several Cars Burned.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., January 1.—Early this morning a rear-end collision occurred on the New York Central Railroad near here between two freight trains. John Cook, a fireman, and Charles Vogel, a brakeman, both of Albany, were killed. George Gilchrist, engineer of the rear train, saw that a collision was inevitable and jumped, thus saving his life. Several cars caught fire and were burned, causing a loss of $30,000.

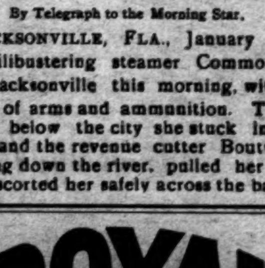
STEAMER COMMODORE

Left Jacksonville Yesterday Morning With Cargo of Arms and Ammunition.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

JACKSONVILLE, FLA., January 1.—The filibustering steamer Commodore left Jacksonville this morning, with a cargo of arms and ammunition. Three miles below the city she stuck in the mud, and the revenue cutter Boutwell, passing down the river, pulled her off and escorted her safely across the bar.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., New York.

AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S ANNUAL NEW YEAR RECEPTION.

Lavish Decorations for the Occasion—A Large Gathering of Distinguished Foreigners, Government Officials, Civilians, and Many Ladies.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—The annual New Year's reception at the White House took place to-day according to a long established custom. It constitutes the yearly ordeal of the President and the mistress of the White House, for they must shake hands with several thousand of their fellow citizens and a large number of distinguished foreigners. They bore their part heroically, however, and looked as fresh at the ending as they did at the beginning. As on last New Year's day the crowd that participated in and witnessed the reception was very large. It was the last function of its sort in which Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland will figure as the principal characters, and this may have been responsible in part for the throng that paraded corridors and apartments during the time set apart for the reception.

The interior of the Mansion had been lavishly decorated for the occasion. A suggestion of the tropics was given by a survey of the decorative arrangements. In the dainty, oval-shaped Blue Room, the official chamber of the White House, with its delicately tapestried walls, the artistic effect was well carried out. It was in this apartment that the President, Mrs. Cleveland and the receiving party stood. Soft-hued globes tempered the gleams of electric light that filled the room. The two mantels were banked in solid masses of cut flowers—roses of many varieties, and the rarest of other blooms that the conservatories of the Mansion could give. Both of the mirrors were draped in smilax, while the scintillating pendants of the central chandelier were profusely entwined with the delicate creeper. In each of the three windows was a stately palm—one an ereca and the others of the seaforthia variety—while smaller palms were banked around them together with azleas and ferns. In the fireplaces were ferns galore, and the decoration was completed by fringes of ivy leaves around the doors and cornices. The Red Room held a profusion of tall rubber plants and palms. Jardinieres of greenish tinge holding growing plants comported well with the permanent hangings of the Green Room. In the broad corridor leading from the East Room past the reception chambers to the private staircase at the western end a few rubber trees and palms sufficed for decorative purposes, as all the space that could be obtained there was necessary to accommodate the constantly moving throng.

Those who paid their respects to the President and Mrs. Cleveland passed out of the receiving chamber into the Green Room and thence into the spacious East Room, the scene of so many historical occurrences. Six hundred people is the ordinary capacity of this apartment. To day it was filled to an uncomfortable degree with foreign envoys, officers of the army and navy, high judicial functionaries, Senators, Representatives and many civilians, with a large number of ladies. They were not so crowded, however, as to be unable to see and appreciate the floral beauty displayed. As in every other part of the interior, the East Room had its chandeliers and cornices twined with smilax. Trailing arbutus also formed a graceful drapery. The white jardinieres on all the mantels held Chinese primroses, rubber plants and cinerias. Date and cocoanut palms spread their foliage high over the heads of the promenading guests. The broad and high east window was a mass of pomsetta palms, and grouped about the bottom of these were ferns a plenty. The mirrors, the embrasures, the fireplaces were all suitably arranged.

Eleven o'clock was the hour set for the beginning of the reception. Before that time, members of the diplomatic corps, Ambassadors, Ministers, attaches and their wives and daughters, had begun to arrive and were ushered into the Red Room where they awaited the signal to pass along the line. Out in the public lobby, the United States marine band under the leadership of Prof. Fanciulli, waited the signal to play. Suddenly Fanciulli waved his baton and the various instruments burst forth into the well known air of "Hail to the Chief." Down the private stair-case came the President, Mrs. Cleveland, the members of the Cabinet and their ladies led by Col. John M. Wilson, United States Army, superintendent of public buildings and grounds and master of ceremonies. Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland, Vice President and Mrs. Stevenson, Secretary and Mrs. Olney, Secretary and Mrs. Carlisle, Attorney General and Mrs. Harmon, Postmaster General and Mrs. Wilson, Secretary and Miss Herbert, Secretary and Mrs. Lamont, Secretary and Miss Morton, and Secretary and Mrs. Francis, an imposing procession, passed along the corridor to the Blue Room and took their places, the President and Mrs. Cleveland at one end with Secretary Olney and Col. Wilson at their right, and the ladies forming a line across the apartment. The Cabinet officers modestly dropped to the rear and entered into conversation with some of the ladies, who composed that contingent commonly designated "behind the line."

The first to greet the President was the British Ambassador, Sir Julian Pauncefote, dean of the Diplomatic Corps. He was accompanied by Lady Pauncefote and daughters and attaches of the British Legation. Next came the Ambassadors of France, Italy and Germany, with their Legation staffs. After these came the plain Ministers, headed by Senor Romero of Mexico, and other diplomatic representatives in the order of their rank of seniority.

A year ago a Chinese woman was seen for the first time at the opening function of the official social season. She was Mrs. Yang Yu, the wife of the Envoy from the Flowery Kingdom. To-day she came again and created quite as much interest and comment as she did on her previous appearance at a New Year's reception. Her wonderful silken robes won the admiration of all the women present, while every man pronounced her as pretty as a picture, and not a Chinese picture either. Her attractive little face beamed beneath a curious headdress that fairly glittered with precious stones. She drew the lion's share of attention, even more than her husband and the silk-gowned members of his suite. Yang Yu's costume was resplendent. In his wake came his secretaries and attaches. It is probable that the participation of the wives of Chinese Ministers at official social functions will be a permanent thing. Mr. Yang Yu will be succeeded this year by another distinguished fellow countryman, and it is safe to say that his European wife will exercise all the prerogatives to which her sex entitles her in her native land.

The presence of Mrs. Yang Yu was not the only mark of Oriental advancement at the reception. When the Corean Minister and his suite were announced, the spectators who craned their necks to see the odd head-dresses and gowns in which they had been accustomed to see the representatives of the Hermit Kingdom attired, met with a disappointment, for they had discarded their picturesque costumes for the conventional garments of European civilization, appearing in them for the first time at the New Year's day function.

The last of the diplomats to pay his respects was Senor J. D. Rodriguez, the first representative of the greater republic of Central America (Honduras, Nicaragua and Salvador.)

Secretary Olney, who had made the presentation of the members of the diplomatic body, stepped to the rear as the last of the foreigners had passed, and Col. Wilson took his place to introduce those that followed. Chief Justice Fuller led the line of grave looking justices of the Federal Supreme Court; Chief Justice Nott, the new presiding officer of the United States Court of Claims, was followed by his associates on the bench; Chief Justice Alvey, of the Court of Appeals of the District of Columbia, a member of the Venezuelan commission, preceded the district judiciary. Then came ex-members of the Cabinet and ex-Minister of the United States.

Major General Miles, attired in his full uniform, a broad golden scarf across his breast, indicating that he was the commanding General of the military forces, led the large contingent of army officers. Adjutant Ruggles and the various brigadier generals who preside over the bureaus of the War Department were immediately in his rear.

Rear Admiral Ramsay, Rear Admiral Walker, Commodores Matthews, Sampson, Hichborn, Melville and a number of other well-known officers composed the naval contingent. Col. Haywood, the Commandant of the Marine Corps, led those under him, and after them came General Ordway and the general staff of the militia of the District of Columbia.

Senators and Representatives in Congress had struggled along before and behind the military and naval people. Speaker Reed bowled past the receiving party, attracting considerable attention. Senator Sherman and other veteran wearers of the toga were also present. Black frock coats became the rule at this point and continued for some time. Passing along in the order assigned came the regents and secretary of the Smithsonian Institution, the Civil Service Commission, the assistants to the heads of the executive departments, and the heads of Government bureaus.

Carrying their tattered battle flags came the Associated Veterans of the War with Mexico, all bowed down with the weight of years; then members of the Grand Army of the Republic, the Loyal Legion, the Union Veterans' Legion, and the Oldest Inhabitants' Association of the District of Columbia.

It was nearly 1 o'clock when the public reception began. Men, women and children of all walks of life passed in a seemingly endless procession through the reception rooms. For each the President and Mrs. Cleveland had a smile and a hand-shake.

At 2 o'clock the doors were closed, and the last of the most trying social ordeal of the Cleveland administration was over.

A GEORGIA TRAGEDY.

Lynchers Threaten to Attack the County Jail at Atlanta to Get Edward Flanagan Who Murdered Members of the Allen Family Near Decatur.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

ATLANTA, Jan. 1.—Information was received here to-night that a party of Green and DeKalb county men would arrive during the night and attack the county jail. They want to get Edward Flanagan and lynch him for the murders which he committed last night near Decatur.

The county changed sheriffs to-day and Sheriff Nelms placed ten extra men on duty to-night. He has also notified the police and the military that he will call on them if necessary. Nelms is a well-known fighter and an attempt to lynch his prisoner would be disastrous to the attacking party. If a mob should come to the city from the country it would be hard for them to find a leader desperate enough to make the attack on the prison.

The Green county people are incensed because one of Flanagan's victims, Miss Ruth Slack, lived there, and was at Decatur on a visit. The Allens had lived in DeKalb county for years, and their neighbors are enraged. Grandfather Allen, who was knocked in the head and was supposed to be dead, recovered consciousness this morning, and will probably recover. Miss Slack is not dead, but she is paralyzed and unconscious, and the doctors say that she cannot possibly recover. Grandmother Allen was buried to-day.

Flanagan sent for another lawyer today, W. C. Glenn, accompanying his message with a check for $500. It turns out that Flanagan had considerable ready money in bank, and he had more than $500 in cash in his pockets when he was brought into the jail. The defence will plead insanity.

Flanagan says that he was in love with the child, Leila Allen, and the family had consented to their marriage when she was older. He states that he believed yesterday that the Allens were plotting to have him arrested so as to get his money. He had a morbid imagination and has made various statements about the Allens of late. He says that he offered Father Kennedy $1 000 if he would place Leila Allen in a convent, where she must remain until old enough to marry. Father Kennedy is out of the city.

Flanagan was for a time a travelling agent of the Standard Oil company. He says that he came originally from Mississippi. He is 28 years old.

PROMINENT REPUBLICANS

Assembling at Raleigh to Participate in the Senatorial Fight.—All Declare for Pritchard.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

RALEIGH, January 1.—Prominent Republicans from all parts of the State are assembling here to participate in the great Senatorial fight. Interest is greater than ever before in a similar contest. Republicans here all declare for Pritchard. The secretary of the Republican State Committee arrived this evening to conduct Pritchard's campaign. He says there are 72 Republicans in the Legislature, and as 86 are a majority, Pritchard lacks 14 votes. The Populists claim 60 members out of 170 composing the Legislature.

Populist State Chairman Ayer announces that Populist members of the Legislature will have no joint caucuses. He says that the Populists will act with the Republicans in some particulars. He has engaged forty-nine rooms for Populist members at one hotel.

News reached Augusta last night of the burning of a trestle on the Augusta Southern road, about forty-two miles from that city. One span was burned when the train crossed over. The baggage car spanned the burned portion when the train was brought to a standstill. No one was injured. The escape seems miraculous. Every evidence points to incendiarism.

Following that of County Treasurer Jernigan, there were two other suicides in Austin, Texas. Howard C. Ball, a prominent drug clerk, took morphine, and his dead body was found on the outskirts of the city. George Durst, a tailor, was found hanging dead in his place of business.

Prosecuting Attorney Aul expresses the opinion that James Nelson and Jesse Winner, lynched by a mob at Lexington, Ky., a short time ago, were innocent of the murder of Mrs. Winner and her baby. He claims to have sufficient evidence to cause the indictment of fifty of the lynchers.

In Olden Times

People overlooked the importance of permanently beneficial effects and were satisfied with transient action; but now that it is generally known that Syrup of Figs will permanently overcome habitual constipation, well-informed people will not buy other laxatives, which act for a time, but finally injure the system.

SPAIN AND CUBA.

SPANISH NEWSPAPERS DENOUNCE THE POLICY OF WEYLER.

A Ministerial Crisis is Probable.—Gen. Weyler's Report on the Progress of His Campaign Against the Cuban Insurgents.

By Cable to the Morning Star.

MADRID, January 1.—The semi-official newspapers defend the action of the Government in seizing the issue of the *Heraldo* and *Imparcial* upon the ground that the articles published by those papers denouncing the policy of Capt. Gen. Weyler, in Cuba, had a tendency to create discontent among the troops in Cuba, and to encourage American filibusters. The Government will not permit the objectionable articles to be transmitted by telegraph.

Public opinion is greatly excited over reports that the Spanish troops in Cuba are compelled to undergo extreme hardships through hunger and nakedness and that those who are confined in the hospitals by illness or because of wounds are suffering from neglect and an insufficient supply of medicines. As large sums of money have been sent to Cuba from Spain for the purpose of furnishing clothing, medicines, etc., to the troops, the question is asked, where has this money gone?

El Dias asserts that a ministerial crisis is probable as the result of a change of policy. It is rumored that the Cabinet has approved the proposal to recall Captain General Weyler, but that Premier Canovas has delayed action in the matter, giving no reasons for so doing. All of the ministers met at the residence of Premier Canovas last evening and drank to a toast expressing hope for the speedy conclusion of peace in the disturbed colonies.

HAVANA, January 1.—A reporter of the *Diaro de La Marina* has had an interview with Captain General Weyler in the Mata Toro camp. Speaking of the situation in the province of Pinar del Rio, General Weyler said that speaking from the standpoint of strength and importance, the insurrection in that province had been crushed. The few insurgents remaining were obliged to hide like wolves in their caves. Fevers and small pox had thinned the rebel ranks. His own columns and those of the other Spanish commanders had overrun the base and interior of the hills and had met no rebels. The insurgents after the death of Maceo were without a leader. Rivera, Maceo's successor, was unpopular among his men. Gen. Weyler added that his statements would be confirmed after Gen. Melguizo and Arolas had completed their operations, which included the sweeping of the province from west to east. Generals Hernandez, Velasco, Obregan, Bernal, Riuz, Fuentes and Segura were now in the centre of the hills. Perhaps General Arolas was also there. Once the Rubi hills were fortified, a severe blow might be directed against the rebels under Ducassis.

Gen. Weyler said in conclusion that he would allow no houses to be built on the outskirts of the towns, as were they constructed they would serve mostly as refuges for bandits.

An odd feature of the above interview is that Gen. Weyler while declaring that Pinar del Rio is practically free of insurgents finds it necessary to have the Rubi hills fortified before he will attempt to strike a blow at the rebels under Ducassis.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—Senor de Lome, the Spanish Minister Resident here, furnishes the Southern Associated Press the following copy of a telegram from Foreign Minister Tetuan: "In the council of Ministers, presided over today by Her Majesty the Queen Regent, a royal decree was signed which will apply to the island of Porto Rico the laws of reforms voted in the Cortes on the 15th of March, 1895."

The preamble to this decree is of the greatest importance, because of the statements it contains regarding Cuba. It begins by explaining the reasons why the reforms are applied to-day and wherefore this has not been done before. Amongst other paragraphs it contains the following:

"In the actual circumstances, the Government considers that the proper time has arrived for giving to the world ample proof of its firm resolve to fulfill the engagements voluntarily contracted by the nation, by emplanting and carrying into effect in Porto Rico the reform of the system of government and civil administration voted by the Cortes and sanctioned by Her Majesty, and which, conveniently enlarged and extended, will be applied in due time to Cuba."

WARM WIRELETS.

Rear Admiral Joseph Skarrett, U.S.N., (retired) died yesterday at his residence, in Washington, D. C.

At Youngstown, Ohio, Thursday night, James Betz, his wife and two-year-old child were suffocated, while asleep in bed, by escaping coal gas.

Fire in the furniture warerooms of Walter Scott, Richmond, Va., practically ruined the stock. The damage of $25,000 is covered by insurance.

Floyd Estill, of Winchester, Tenn., has been appointed Circuit Judge by Gov. Turney, to fill out the unexpired term of John A. Moon, elected to Congress from the Third district.

Arrangements for the meeting of the monetary convention in Indianapolis, January 12, are practically complete. It is thought the attendance will not exceed five hundred.

The factory of the Benjamin Butterdish Manufacturing Company, near Chattanooga, Tenn., was burned to the ground last night. The loss will approximate $14,000; insurance, $6,000.

President Faure received a telegram from the Czar yesterday, in which the Russian Emperor, in addition to the usual New Year's greetings, expresses wishes for the prosperity of France.

Six negroes are under arrest for the brutal murder of Captain H. P. Miller, proprietor of the Southern Pacific Hotel, Milan, Tenn., whose body was found in an unused bar-room with his head beaten to a pulp.

At Barfield, Mo., yesterday, Adolph Mavis shot and killed Mrs. J. A. Paine and then fired a bullet into his head, dying instantly. Before Mrs. Paine's marriage she and Mavis were sweethearts.

Sankey Cunnigham, the young negro who made a murderous and brutal assault on Miss Katie Camp, daughter of Mr. James Camp, near Macon, Ga., on the third of December last, was hanged in the jail yard yesterday.

A Danville, Va., dispatch says John W. Holland has filed a deed of assignment to Berryman Green, trustee, to secure notes and debts which he endorsed for his brother, the late C. G. Holland, to an amount aggregating $148,100.

A terrific explosion occurred yesterday at the Miami Power Company's works, a few miles north of Aconia, Ohio. Abijah Kretzer and Jos. Hopping, employes at the works, were fatally hurt. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

The score in the six days' international bicycle race at the close of the fifth day stood as follows: Waller, 780 miles, 11 laps; Maddox, 780 miles, 9 laps, Ashinger, 780 miles, 2 laps; Hunter, 738 miles, 8 laps; Lawson, 738 miles, 6 laps; Forester, 727 miles, 1 lap.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

ENGLAND'S FOOD SUPPLY.

And How It Might Be Endangered In Certain War Contingencies.

Strong as the English war fleet is, it is very far from being strong enough to successfully engage a possible combination of fleets and at the same time protect our sea borne food supply. If the United States and Russia declared war with England, there would practically be no food supply left to protect. They would keep the immense supplies we now get from them at home, and the fear of capture or destruction would effectually prevent Argentina and other neutrals from sending food to us in any sufficient quantity.

What is wanted is that, instead of only a precarious week's supply, we should have stored up in this country enough corn to last for at least 12 months. Experts in the corn trade agree that there would be no insuperable difficulty in gradually accumulating this store of corn. It would be for experts to advise as to the best methods and places of storage.

Perhaps the best plan would be to distribute it over the country in magazines at the military depots, giving the military authorities charge of it, but if it was in the country and safe it would not so much matter where it was. Although most of our corn is made into flour at the great ports, it would not be wise, seeing that most of them are so defenseless, to store it there.

The entire control and management of this great national store of corn should be under some permanent government department. Although its existence could not fail to have a steadying effect on the corn market, it should be outside all speculative influences, the price at which it would be sold, when necessary to sell it, being fixed by law. It would be no sacrifice, in the long run, for the country to provide such a reserve of food, as it would always be worth its cost.

Other nations accumulate gold for use in wartime. We should have a war chest of corn. If we have it, what will it do?

It will give our navy time to devote itself to the crushing of the navy or navies opposed to us. It will give us time, with our great resources, to augment our fighting fleet to almost any extent, and it will give our farmers time to grow three or four times as much corn and breed a much larger quantity of cattle and sheep than they now do.—Nineteenth Century.

Woman and Her Flitting Fads.

Woman is a creature of fads.

We may not like to admit it; we may wish it were otherwise, but the fact remains that what is a craze with her today is forgotten tomorrow; her stock of superlative adjectives that are today showered upon some passing trifle are tomorrow applied with equal fervor to some new fancy.

In certain respects this instability is not to be deplored, for we would not have woman worship always at the shrine of the same rag doll. There is a certain sort of merit in being able to adapt oneself to new hobbies, and there is always the possibility of the new fad being of a higher order than the old. The most deplorable feature of woman's devotion to fads is the tendency it develops in her to make a fad of everything. The pronounced faddist has lost all perspicuity. Her religion, the training of her children, her own intellectual culture—in fact, everything that ought to be near and dear to her is placed on a plane with her collection of Beardsley posters or whatever other fad she may have in hand.

Perhaps this winter she has made a fad of religion or culture or some other good cause, but it has been only a fad and has affected her real personality just as much as did her discussions of Trilby last winter. Herein lie the dangers of faddism. It takes us to every new thing with an unnatural fervor that soon burns out, leaving us with energies wasted and only a few dry husks in our possession for all our feverish excitement.—Womankind.

Quiet Handles Correct.

The Dresden umbrella handle is out of date, and the silver one is simply a memento of past stormy days. The latest thing in handles is the straight stick, covered with lizard skin, plain or inconspicuously garnished with silver. Boxwood covered with fine Japanese carving is intensely correct. The dark wood is handsomer and the light smarter. Why? Heaven and Dame Fashion know, perhaps. Though reasons are so inadequate to account for the fact that what is in style looks well and what is out of it doesn't, the modern explain-all hypnotic suggestion may be inferred.

An extremely smart imported umbrella has a tortoise shell handle, re-enforced by a delicate tracery of silver over its entire surface. It costs $40, however, and is not for those who deem it prudent to provide for a metaphorical as well as a literal rainy day. The newest umbrella is of leather and gives a cane effect, which is perhaps why it has thus far been adopted only by men, though this will endear it to women who affect mannish belongings. For more feminine tastes silver set with turquoises and ivory enriched with gold are popular in the more costly styles; subdued mother of pearl and plain tortoise shell in those of smaller cost.

Diagonal Mohair Crape.

Some new and beautiful fabrics are described in The Dry Goods Economist, one of these being the diagonal mohair crape, a weave of great ingenuity, which results in the production of a novelty combining the use of mohair with the crape weave—a black piece dye, and, apart from the material used, the feature is a diagonal in two effects. One of these diagonals is a flat stripe, running, as do all diagonals, at an angle across the piece and situated between the crape effects, which also run in the same direction. The flat diagonal is used as a binder and is a necessary structural feature of the fabric rather than an ornamental one, showing in two narrow floated lines running in the filling threads from end to end of the fabric. The crape diagonal, however, is of a totally different character and represents a drawn surface showing an irregular tufted effect. These two effects are due to the manner of using the materials that compose the fabric, everything being due to the way the filling threads are manipulated and to the difference in the twist and the mohair filling and worsted filling.

Wisconsin boasts 28 women pharmacists, all of whom are graduates. The first to enter the field and to pass an examination was Mrs. F. L. Herrman, then Miss Anna Anderle.

It has been decided by an Ohio court that wives are legally responsible for the support of their husbands when the husbands cannot furnish the support.—Evansville Courier.

Miss Florence King Embrey lacked just ten votes of being elected police court justice at Edison Park, a Chicago suburb.

THE WHOLE STORY of the wonderful cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla is soon told. It makes the blood rich, pure and nourishing. It cures scrofula, catarrh, rheumatism.

HOOD'S PILLS act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Cure all liver ills, 25 cents.

Charles Robert Leslie, R. A.

My father, Charles Robert Leslie, was certainly one of the most unselfish, gentle and single minded of men, a thorough optimist by nature, from whom all trouble outside of art passed like water off a duck's back, his mind and eye dwelling only on the beauty and happiness of the world about him, with a wonderful power of living in the present and making the best of it. It was thus, I believe, that with a few delicate, rapid touches of his brush he so easily seized upon whatever was refined or lovely in the face of a model, while, like his favorite character, Captain Shandy, he always judged others by the standard of his own gentle nature. Though rather lavish both of time and money upon anything connected with art or his family, he spent little on mere personal matters.

As a boy I slept for many years in his dressing room, and one of my earliest recollections was watching him shave, for which, even in winter, he never indulged in a drop of hot water, and, whether due to this or a dull razor, the operation so often ended in a cut chin that I always felt a sense of relief when it was over. Those were the days of old felt beaver hats, and a decorative tuft of fur, plucked from the first which came to hand, often remained on his face for the day. Later in life he let his beard grow, and, except as a means of obtaining a smoother surface upon some rough, unfinished picture, entirely gave up the use of that old razor. But the idea of thus saving time and trouble never struck him while I was at home, and he continued to gash his chin nearly every other day during the busiest period of his life, just as he once told me he went on drinking his tea too hot until he consulted the great Abernethy and paid him a guinea for his advice to "drink it cooler, sir."—Temple Bar.

Birds of Paradise Without Legs.

The idea sprung from the practice of the natives of those islands where the bird is found, who, having a great demand for the feathers of this beautiful bird, exported the skins, but first took off the legs as being of no use. The feathers were highly valued for their richness and elegance, and also for the invulnerability which they were supposed to confer upon their wearers, the oriental chiefs whose turbans they adorned believing themselves to bear a charmed life in battle. A number of old writers stated that these birds were formed with legs like other birds, but they argued in vain, and Aldrovandus accused Pigafetta of falsehood in asserting that they had legs. As early as 1657 there were birds of paradise in Tradescant's museum, "some with, some without, legs." Linnæus employed the term Apoda, not because, he believed the fable, but because, he says, the older naturalists called the birds footless. For further information on this part of the subject see "Penny Cyclopedia," article "Bird of Paradise."

The present demand of these beautiful feathers is for the adornment of the hats and bonnets of modern ladies, and I am sorry to observe that the demand is so great as to threaten the extinction of the bird. During the past season one house alone at Paris is said to have sold 60,000 dozen sprays of mixed bird of paradise and osprey tips. These are chiefly made up of the feathers of young birds, which are cheaper, the plumage of the male bird requiring several years for its development. The mature bird is now scarce in New Guinea owing to the activity of skilled sharpshooters.—Notes and Queries.

A Careless Poet.

Dr. Johnson, a kindly critic, and Richard Savage's companion in many an all night wandering, allows him to have been acquainted with every form of debauchery. Certainly his knowledge of last century London must have been as extensive and peculiar as that of a popular character in later fiction. Walking the streets homeless, sleeping among the ashes of glass houses, or in the straw of ginshop cellars picking up his daily bread, not forgetting the sack, as precariously as did a blind beggar. Oscillating between plenty and penury, from Tyrconnel's mansion to a thieves' den, and, according to report, equally at home in either, dining one day with his patron, the earl, the next with a duke—Duke Humphrey—his clothes rotting on his shoulders, and without premonition of from where the next supply would come, yet with it all, Dr. Johnson puts on record, he presented a marvelous serenity. "His distresses, however afflictive, never dejected him. In his lowest state he wanted not spirit to assert the natural dignity of wit." His Macawberlike spirit probably saved him from suicide. He was always determining to "commence a rigid economy and to live according to the exact rules of frugality, for nothing was more contemptible than a man who, when he knew his income, exceeded it."—Gentleman's Magazine.

A Patent Flycatcher.

A machine for catching flies off the backs of cattle, and so affording the animals relief and comfort, has been invented by a farmer in Madison county, Ky. The flycatcher is a kind of covered pen or passageway through which the animal must walk to secure relief. A few feet from the entrance there is a cupola or dome in the roof of the passageway, made of glass and arranged as a flytrap. Beyond this the passage is darkness. The animal walks through the machine, and just as it passes under the dome and enters the darkened part a set of brushes sweeps off the flies, which naturally rise into the lighted dome, and the steer passes out at the other side free of flies. The flies are retained in the dome trap. The inventor has experimented with his machine and finds that the animals soon learn the value of the machine and know enough to walk through it when the flies begin to bite. The device has been patented.

Bernhardt's Debut.

"The divine Sarah" has just been describing the emotions that shook her when she appeared for the first time on the boards: "I can picture the evening as though it were now. The excitement—oh, it was so grand!—drew forth my inmost passion, for I was very young then, you know, and it gave me zest and fervor for the ordeal I had to face. I can see the little theater and the people seated in the audience. My heart for the moment seemed to stand still. The first words I uttered fell from my lips with distinct accent. I made one grand step forward, and then all my nervousness vanished."

Drudgery.

The everyday cares and duties which men call drudgery are the weights and counterpoises of the clock of time, giving its pendulum a true vibration and its hands a regular motion, and when they cease to hang upon its wheels the pendulum no longer swings, the hands no longer move, the clock stands still.—Longfellow.

Art thou a man, and shamst thou not to beg, to practice such a servile kind of life? Why, were thy education ne'er so mean, having thy limbs, a thousand fairer courses offer themselves to thy election.—Ben Jonson.

Letter writers in Spain receive about 10 cents a page for writing letters. If required to take extra pains, as with a young woman's love letter, they charge 15 cents.

The statement of the Norfolk & Western Railway Company for October shows net earnings of $314,548, an increase of $7,970 over October, 1895. For the four months ended October 31st, the net earnings were $707,534, a decrease of $142,377, compared with the corresponding period of 1895.

Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Notices For Rent or Sale, Lost and Found Wants, and other short miscellaneous advertisements inserted in this Department, in leaded Nonpareil type, on first or fourth page, at Publisher's option, for 1 cent per word each insertion; but no advertisement taken for less than 20 cents. Terms positively cash in advance.

Position wanted by young man as clerk, collector, salesman or something. No objection to country. Good reference. Address "W." 910 Walnut street, Wilmington, N. C. jan 2 1t

Boarders wanted—I have a large airy room, handsomely furnished, with southwestern exposure, five windows, on first floor, with hot and cold bath, suitable for two persons. Electric lights, gas and telephone in house. For further particulars apply to or phone Mrs. E. B. Wiggins, No. 114 South Second street. Phone No. 280. tu th sat dec 15 2w

H. Hauser's new talking clock will be exhibited to-day, January 1st, 1897, at Fourth and Bladen streets, for the first time in the history of America. The clock talks the time, plays the finest music, sings, whistles, etc. Admission 5 cents. jan 1 1t*

Private Board—A few Boarders can be accommodate with Home Comforts at 114 Ann street. Mrs. Edgar S. Warrock. su we fr nov 22 1m

Hay—Timothy Hay, mixed Clover hay, Prairie Hay, Straw, Grain and all kinds of mixed feed for horses and cattle. Jno. S. McEachern, 211 Market St. Telephone 92. oct 17 tf

Hayden, P. H., has in stock buggies, road Carts and harness of all kinds. Repairing done by skillful workmen on short notice. Opposite new Court House eif

Coal Prices.

We are Wilmington Agents for the celebrated

Pocahontas Coals,

mined in Virginia, and the popular

Jellico Coals

of Tennessee as mined by the Southern Jellico Coal Co. of Knoxville.

For domestic use we offer these HIGH GRADE COALS as follows:

One Ton $4 50.

Half Ton $2.25.

Quart'r Ton $1.25.

All lumps, free from slack as is practicable for Soft Coal to be delivered.

Our friends and patrons may depend on us to protect their interests at all times.

J. A. SPRINGER & CO.

jan 1 tf

Cash Paid —FOR— Beeswax.

If you have some to sell ship it to us and we will allow you

26 CENTS PER POUND

for it in Boston and no charge for commission or for carting. References all through the South if required.

W. H. BOWDLEAR & CO.,

dec 22 3m Office and Warehouse Boston, Mass., 26 Central Wharf.

NOTICE.

Wanted, Furs of All Kinds.

Highest New York market prices.

Express and freight charges paid.

Returns made the day goods are received.

Quotations furnished upon request.

SAM'L BEAR, Sr.,

12 Market Street.

dec 20 tf

AN ACROSTIC.

MOWERS.

URNS.

REAPERS.

CASTINGS.

HINGES.

IRON.

SPIKES.

OVENS.

NAILS.

J. W. Murchison,

Orton Building,

dec 31 tf Wilmington, N. C.

Christmas Purchasers.

Just Received

A large stock of the following

Wines & Liquors:

Native N. C. Scuppernong Wine.

Cooking Sherry Wine.

Duff Gordon's Wine, imported.

G. H. Mumm's Champagne.

Werner's Champagne.

Cochrane & Cantrel's Ginger Ale.

Bass' Ale.

Guiness' Stout

Old Breezeland Rye.

Pure native North Carolina Mountain Corn Whiskey.

Apple and Peach Brandy.

At low prices. Give us a call.

SOL. BEAR,

No. 18 Market Street,

dec 23 tf Wilmington, N. C.

XMAS PRICES AT MERCER & EVANS'

Fit your feet with our SHOES. They fit well, look well and wear well. Try them! Respectfully,

Mercer & Evans,

Successor to H. C. Evans.

115 Princess St. dec 25 tf

Shoes For The Boys.

Boys are apt to be hard on Shoes, but we have the Shoes adapted to rough usage. One pair of our youth's Kangaroo Calf Lace Shoes at $1.25, or a pair of our "Little Dude" Shoes at $1.25 will convince you that for economy we have the Shoe. Be sure and see them before purchasing elsewhere.

Geo. R. French & Sons.

nov 22 tf

ORINOCO

Tobacco

Guano,

Farmers' Bone

AND

Special Cotton Compound

Are the IDEAL Fertilizers.

5,000 Farmers use them in North Carolina.

Agents Wanted.

Correspondence Solicited.

F. S. Royster Guano Co.

Tarboro, N. C., and Norfolk, Va.

dec 21 tf

COAL! COAL!!

The Very Best Grade of

SOFT COAL,

from Virginia and Tennessee. None better. All lumps.

THE VERY THING for a bright cheerful grate fire

ONLY $4 50 PER TON, CASH.

CHEAPER THAN WOOD.

Telephones—Bell 94, Inter-State 146.

W. E. WORTH & CO.

dec 22 tf